

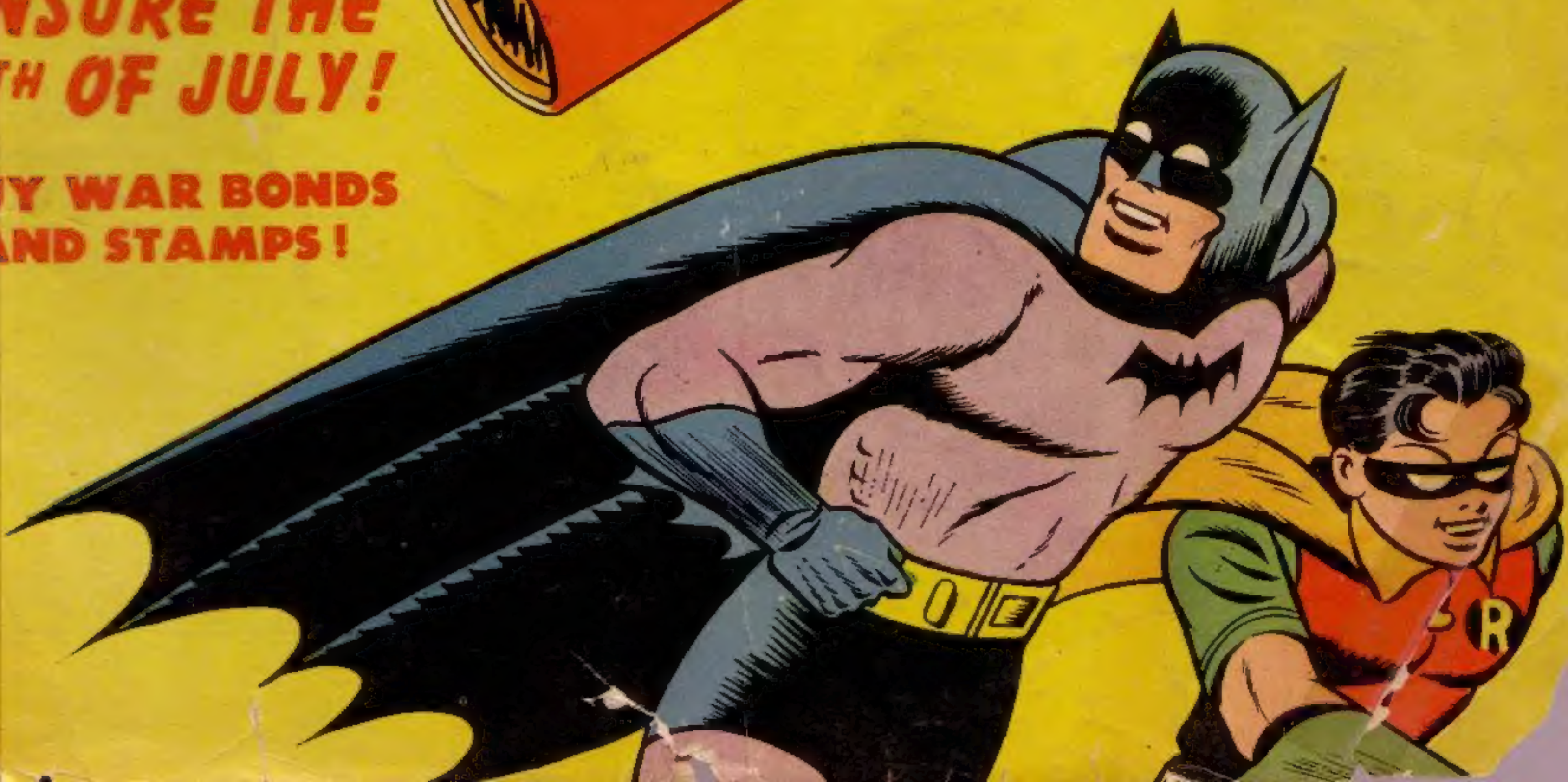
BATMAN

Aug... pt.
Ten Cents



**INSURE THE
4TH OF JULY!**

**BUY WAR BONDS
AND STAMPS!**



How to Make YOUR Body Bring You FAME

... Instead of SHAME!

ARE YOU
Skinny?
Weak?
Flabby?

Will You Let Me
Prove I Can Make You
a New Man?

I KNOW what it means to have the kind of body that people pity! Of course, you wouldn't know it to look at me now, but I was once a skinny weakling who weighed only 97 lbs. I was ashamed to strip for sports or undress for a swim, I was such a poor specimen of physical development that I was constantly self-conscious and embarrassed. And I felt only HALF-ALIVE.

But later I discovered the secret that turned me into "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man." And now I'd like to prove to you that the same system can make a NEW MAN of YOU!

What "Dynamic Tension" Will Do for You

I don't care how old or young you are, or how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be. If you can simply raise your arm and flex it I can add SOLID MUSCLE to your biceps—yes, on each arm—in double-quick time! Only 15 minutes a day—right in your own home—is all the time I ask! And there's no cost if I fail.

I can broaden your shoulders, strengthen your back, develop your whole muscular system INSIDE and OUTSIDE! I can add inches to your chest, give you a vise-like grip, make those legs of yours lithe and powerful. I can shoot new strength into your old backbone, exercise those inner organs, help you cram your body so full of pep, vigor and red-blooded vitality that you won't feel there's even "standing room" left for weakness and that lazy feeling! Before I get through with you I'll have your whole frame "measured" to a nice, new, beautiful suit of muscle!

Only 15 Minutes a Day

No "ifs," "ands," or "maybes." Just tell me where you want handsome powerful muscles. Are you fat and flabby? Or skinny and gawky? Are you short-winded, pepless? Do you hold back and let others walk off with the prettiest girls, best jobs, etc.? Then write for details about "Dynamic Tension" and learn how I can make you a healthy, powerful HE-MAN.

"Dynamic Tension" is an entirely NATURAL method. Only 15 minutes of your spare time daily is enough to show amazing results—and it's actually fun. "Dynamic Tension" does the work.

"Dynamic Tension"! That's the ticket! The identical natural method that I myself developed to change my body from

the scrawny, skinny-chested weakling I was at 17 to my present super-man physique! Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way. I give you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with. When you have learned to develop your strength through "Dynamic Tension," you can laugh at artificial muscle-makers. You simply utilize the DORMANT muscle-power in your own body—watch it increase and multiply into real, solid LIVE MUSCLE.

My method—"Dynamic Tension"—will turn the trick for you. No theory—every exercise is practical. And, man, so easy! Spend only 15 minutes a day in your own home. From the very start you'll be using my method of "Dynamic Tension" almost unconsciously every minute—walking, bending over, etc.—to BUILD MUSCLE and VITALITY.

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 3157
115 East 23rd Street, New York, N.Y.

I want the proof that your system of "Dynamic Tension" will help make a New Man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscle development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Name (Please print or write plainly)

Address

City State

☐ Check here if under 16 for booklet A



*Charles
Atlas*

As he looks today, from actual untouched snapshot. Holder of the title, "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

Mail Coupon
For My
Free Book

FREE BOOK "Everlasting Health and Strength"

In it I talk to you in straight-from-the-shoulder language. Packed with inspirational pictures of myself and pupils—fellows who became NEW MEN in strength, my way. Let me show you what I helped THEM do. See what I can do for YOU! For a real thrill, send for this book today. AT ONCE. CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 3157, 115 East 23rd St., New York, N. Y.



UNEXPECTEDLY...

THE FAMOUS **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? THIS IS A RESPECTABLE HOTEL!

AND THOSE WERE VERY RESPECTABLE CROOKS WE KNOCKED OUT!

TUT, TUT, SO YOU WISH TO ARGUE... PERHAPS THIS WILL CONVINCE YOU TO SEE THINGS MY WAY...

THE SILVERY TINKLE OF GLASS ON THE FLOOR... AND A CLOUD OF ENRAGED INSECTS SWARMS TOWARD THE SURPRISED DUO...

YOU SEEM TO HAVE BEES IN YOUR BONNET! I MAY ADD THAT I'M IMMUNE TO THEM!

HUH...? WE BETTER MOVE FAST, **BATMAN**!

FAST ENOUGH, **ROBIN**?

HE'S IMMUNE TO BEES BUT NOT TO THUGS!

WHY, YOU... YOU...

HELP! I'VE BEEN ROBBED!

THAT'S GOTTROX AGAIN! NO USE PLAYING AROUND WITH THESE BOYS ANY LONGER! WE'VE GOT TO FIND HIM!

HOPE HE'S UNHARMED!

NEXT MOMENT...

OWWW!

THE BULLET MISSED US... BUT THOSE BEES ARE AIMING PRETTY STRAIGHT!

YES, THAT FAT MAN MAY BE IMMUNE TO THEM, BUT HIS THUGS AREN'T! HE'S BEING STUNG AFTER ALL!

THEN, UNEXPECTEDLY, A SURPRISE OF SURPRISES...

WELL, WHAT FAMOUS GUESTS I HAVE TONIGHT! **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**! YOU HONOR ME, GENTLEMEN!

HUH...? ANOTHER ONE? TWO FAT MEN EXACTLY ALIKE! WELL, THIS BRINGS BACK MEMORIES!

THAT'S IT,
ROBIN! I DON'T KNOW
YET WHY WE MISTOOK
THIS PLACE LAST NIGHT FOR
THE OTHER... BUT I INTEND
TO FIND OUT!

TWO
HOTELS
EXACTLY
ALIKE!

NOT EXACTLY...
BUT SLIGHT DIFFER-
ENCES WOULDN'T BE
NOTICED ON A DARK
NIGHT! HMM, THOSE
FAT MEN AREN'T IN
SIGHT... WE'RE STILL
NOT SURE THEY'RE
THE TWEEDS!

THEY
MUST BE!
IT'S THEIR
KIND OF
SET-UP!

YES, LOOK AT THIS,
ROBIN... COPIES OF RESERVATIONS
FOR THE REAL HUNTER'S INN! SOME-
BODY WHO WORKS AT BOTH PLACES
MUST HAVE BROUGHT THEM
HERE!

I GET IT! THIS
MUST BE AN OLD
HOUSE THE TWEEDS CON-
VERTED INTO A DOUBLE
OF THE INN! THEY LEARN
WHEN A WEALTHY GUEST
IS COMING AND
PREPARE THEIR
TRAP FOR HIM!

THEN AFTER HE'S ROBBED,
HE BRINGS THE POLICE TO THE
REAL INN... AND THOUGH SOUP,
AS AN EX-CONVICT, IS SUS-
PECTED, THE VICTIM CAN'T
PROVE A THING!

GOTTROX
WAS THE VICTIM
LAST NIGHT! HE
JUST HAPPENED TO
ARRIVE HERE BY
SOME MISTAKE!

SUDDENLY...

HUH...?

WHA...?

AS THE STARTLED DUO LANDS WITH A JARRING THUD...

BATMAN AND ROBIN!
WE RATHER THOUGHT YOU'D
DROP IN AGAIN! DIDN'T
WE, COUSIN DEEVER?

WE
CERTAINLY DID,
COUSIN
DUMFREE!

WE WERE
RIGHT, **BATMAN!**
IT'S TWEEDLEDUM
AND TWEEDLEDEE!

BRILLIANT
DEDUCTION,
BATMAN! NOW
WILL YOU AND THE
LITTLE LAD, KINDLY
ENTER THIS
CELL?

TOO BAD
YOU WON'T HAVE
COMPANY... WE
RELEASED GOTTROX
THIS MORNING!



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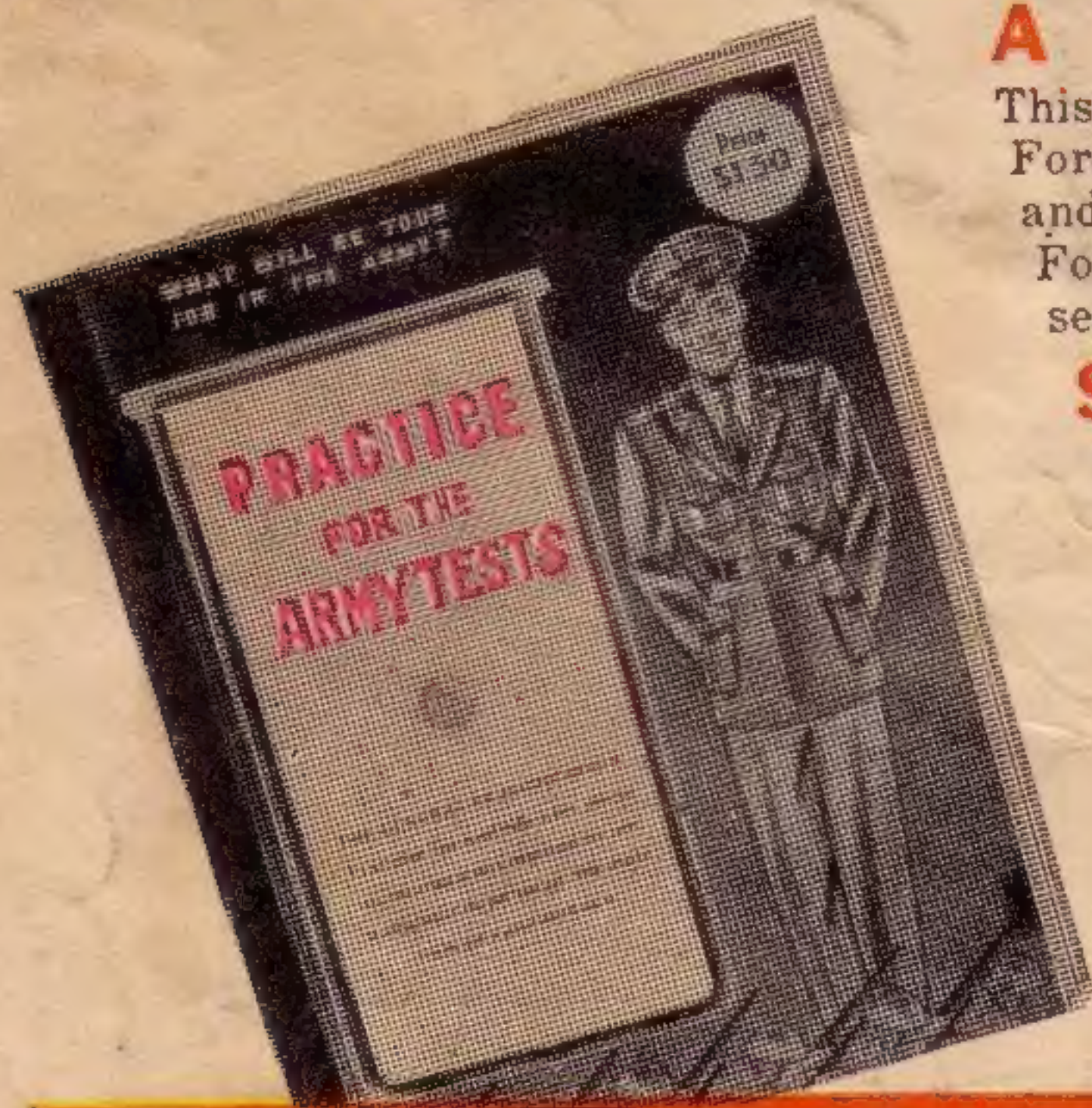
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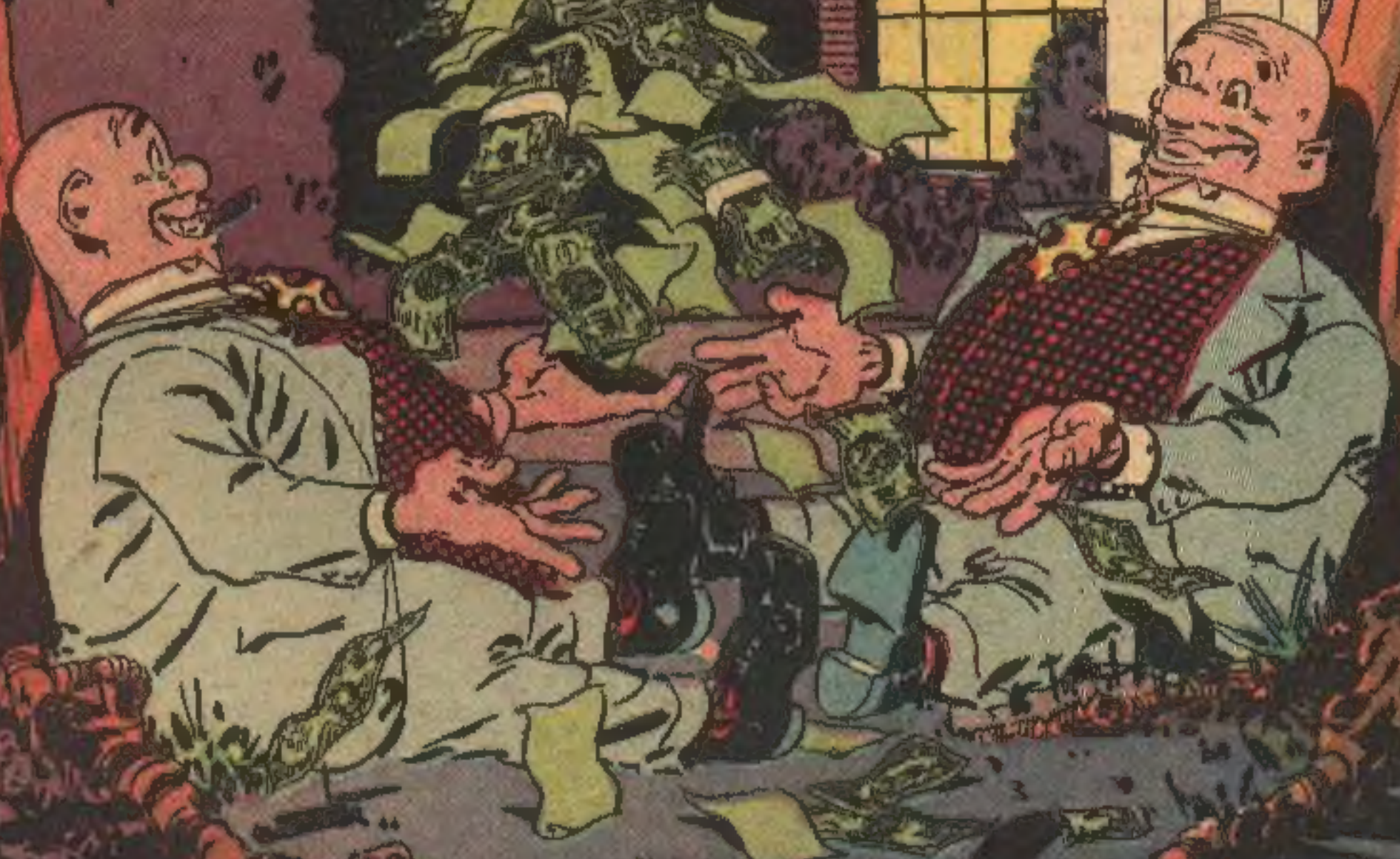
BATMAN

WITH **ROBIN**

HAVE YOU EVER SEEN A HOUSE WITH TWO SIDES TO ITS CHARACTER? YOU HAVEN'T? THEN COME ALONG WITH MIGHTY **BATMAN** AND DARING YOUNG **ROBIN** AND MEET A TWO-FACE AMONG BUILDINGS, A DR. JEKYLL AND MR. HYDE IN WOOD AND STONE! AND WHILE YOU'RE AT IT, GET REACQUAINTED WITH THOSE ROTUND RASCALS, THAT CORPULENT DUO KNOWN AS **TWEEDLEDUM** AND **TWEEDLEDEE**... AS THE MANTLED CRIME-FIGHTERS DO WHEN THEY SEEK TO UNRIDDLE...

"THE SECRET OF HUNTER'S INN / #

BY WONDER -



NIGHT BLANKETS A LONELY FOREST...AND THE PASSAGE OF A TRIO OF WEARY TRAVELERS...

THIS IS THE ROAD, MR. WAYNE! HUNTER'S INN - ONE MILE!

STEP ON IT, ALFRED! WE'RE TIRED AND HUNGRY AFTER THIS LONG TRIP!

NO ORDINARY TRAVELERS THESE! WITHIN THE LIMOUSINE, IN THEIR EVERYDAY GUISE, REPOSE THAT DYNAMIC DUO, **BATMAN AND ROBIN**, ACCOMPANIED BY THEIR BUTLER AND FACTOTUM, ALFRED- THE ONLY MAN WHO KNOWS THE TRUE IDENTITIES OF **BRUCE WAYNE AND DICK GRAYSON!**

NOT A SOUL AROUND! A BEAUTIFUL SPOT FOR A MURDER!

NO MURDERS YET, DICK... BUT IT HAS MADE A FINE LOCALE FOR A SERIES OF ROBBERIES!

AT LEAST HALF A DOZEN WEALTHY MEN HAVE BEEN ROBBED AT HUNTER'S INN...AND THE RURAL POLICE HAVEN'T FOUND A SINGLE CLUE! I HOPE THAT WE CAN DO A LITTLE BETTER!

PRESENTLY...

HERE WE ARE, DICK!

WELCOME, MY GOOD SIR, TO HUNTER'S INN! 'TIS A LONELY NIGHT, BUT WE HAVE FOOD AND HOSPITALITY FOR ALL WHO PASS THIS WAY!

WE'LL TRY THE FOOD FIRST, AND THE HOSPITALITY LATER!

YOUR BEST SUITE, MY GOOD MAN, FOR THE MAWSTERS!

WE'RE IN FAMOUS COMPANY TONIGHT, DICK! THE MAN WHO JUST REGISTERED IS JOHN GOTTROX, THE MILLIONAIRE!

I DON'T CARE WHO HE IS, BRUCE, SO LONG AS HE DOESN'T EAT ALL THE FOOD HERE! I'M STARVED!

AND SO, SHORTLY...

STRANGE... HUNTER'S INN IS FAMOUS FOR ITS FOOD... BUT THE PLACE IS ALMOST DESERTED!

WHAT GETS ME IS WHY THE PLACE IS FAMOUS... EVEN THOUGH I'M STARVED, THIS HUNTER'S STEW DOESN'T TASTE TOO GOOD!

SOON, THE PUZZLED PAIR ASCEND
TO THEIR SUITE...

WELL,
THERE DOESN'T
SEEM TO BE
EVIDENCE OF
WRONGDOING!

WE CAN TELL
BETTER IN
DAYLIGHT,
DICK... WHA...?
WHAT'S
THAT?

HELP!

SOUNDS
LIKE
TROUBLE,
BRUCE!

AND
A JOB
FOR
BATMAN
AND
ROBIN!

SECONDS LATER,
TWO MANTLED
FIGURES FLIT
INTO THE NIGHT...

WE CAN'T
BE SEEN COMING
OUT OF THE SUITE
WE HIRED,
ROBIN!

GO ON,
GOTTROX, I
SAYS. YELL
SOME MORE!
MAYBE THE
OWLS WILL
HELP YOU!
HA, HA!

THE OWLS
WON'T... BUT
HERE ARE A
COUPLE OF
NIGHT BIRDS
WHO WILL!

HEY!
WHERE'D
THESE GUYS
COME
FROM?

SMASH
YOUR
BAGGAGE
MISTER?

WHY
YOU LITTLE
BRAT, I'LL...
ULP!

OWW...
I FEEL ALL
LIT UP!

YOU'LL
WHAT?

THIS ROOM HAS
EVERY CONVENIENCE,
CHUM! BOTH HOT
AND COLD RUNNING
WATER!

THEY
MUST BE THE
TWEED BROTHERS!
THEY ESCAPED
FROM JAIL A
LITTLE WHILE
AGO!

RIGHT!
LET'S TAKE
OFF HIS BEARD
AND FIND
OUT!

I
WONDER
WHY I
FEEL ...
SO ...
WEAK ...

ROBIN!

COME, COME.
GENTLEMEN, NO
VIOLENCE! SOON
YOU'LL FALL VICTIMS
TO MY POISON GAS
AND THEN...

HAWK EYES SUDDENLY GROW
DIM, STEEL MUSCLES LOSE THEIR
STRENGTH, AND SLOWLY... SLOWLY...

THEY DIDN'T REALIZE THAT
ALL I HAD TO DO WAS PRESS A
BUTTON IN MY PRIVATE ELEVATOR,
AND POISONOUS COAL GAS FROM
THE FURNACE WOULD COME UP
THROUGH THE HOT AIR REGISTERS!

OH HH!

AH HH!

I'LL LEAVE
THEM HERE WHILE I
SEE HOW MUCH MONEY
BOTTROX HAD ON HIM!
I'LL HAVE THE BOYS
DISPOSE OF
THEM...

I... CAN...
HARDLY ... MOVE!
MAYBE... I... CAN...
WARN... ALFRED...
BY... TAPPING...

TAP
TAP
TAP

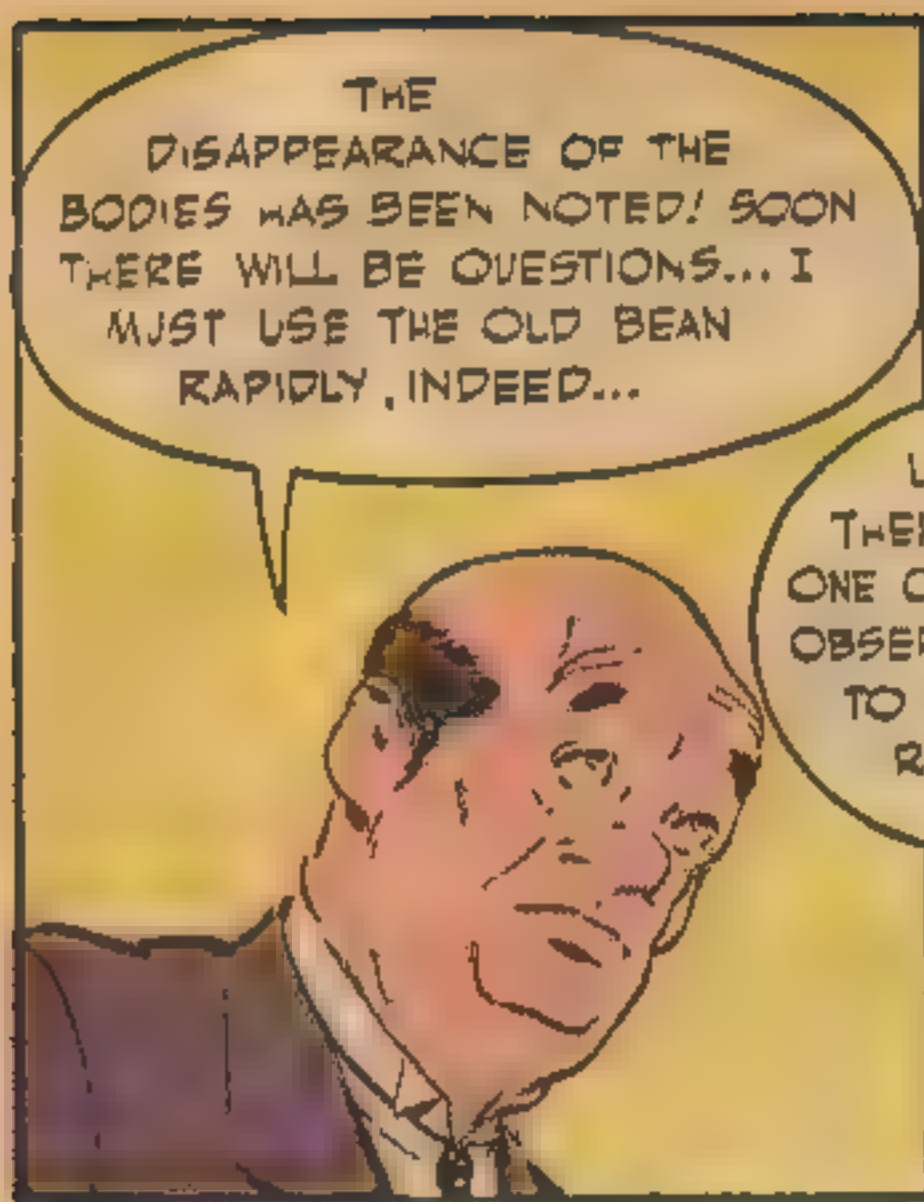
BUT THE JOVIAL CRIMINAL
HAS UNKNOWINGLY OVER-
LOOKED ONE IMPORTANT
FACTOR...

WONDER
WHAT THE
MAWSTERS ARE
DOING! I HEARD
THE NOISE OF A
SHOT BEFORE...
AND NOW THIS
STRANGE TAPPING...
I'D BETTER IN-
VESTIGATE!

THIS COMES
OF NOT AWSKING MY
ADVICE! NEXT TIME THEY
WILL KNOW BETTER! BUT
NOW I MUST REMOVE
THEM TO SAFETY...

FORTUNATELY,
MY CORRESPONDENCE
SCHOOL TAUGHT ME
HOW TO APPLY ARTI-
FICIAL RESPIRATION!
I SHALL REVIVE
THEM, AND
THEN...

SAY,
BOSS,
THEY AIN'T
HERE!

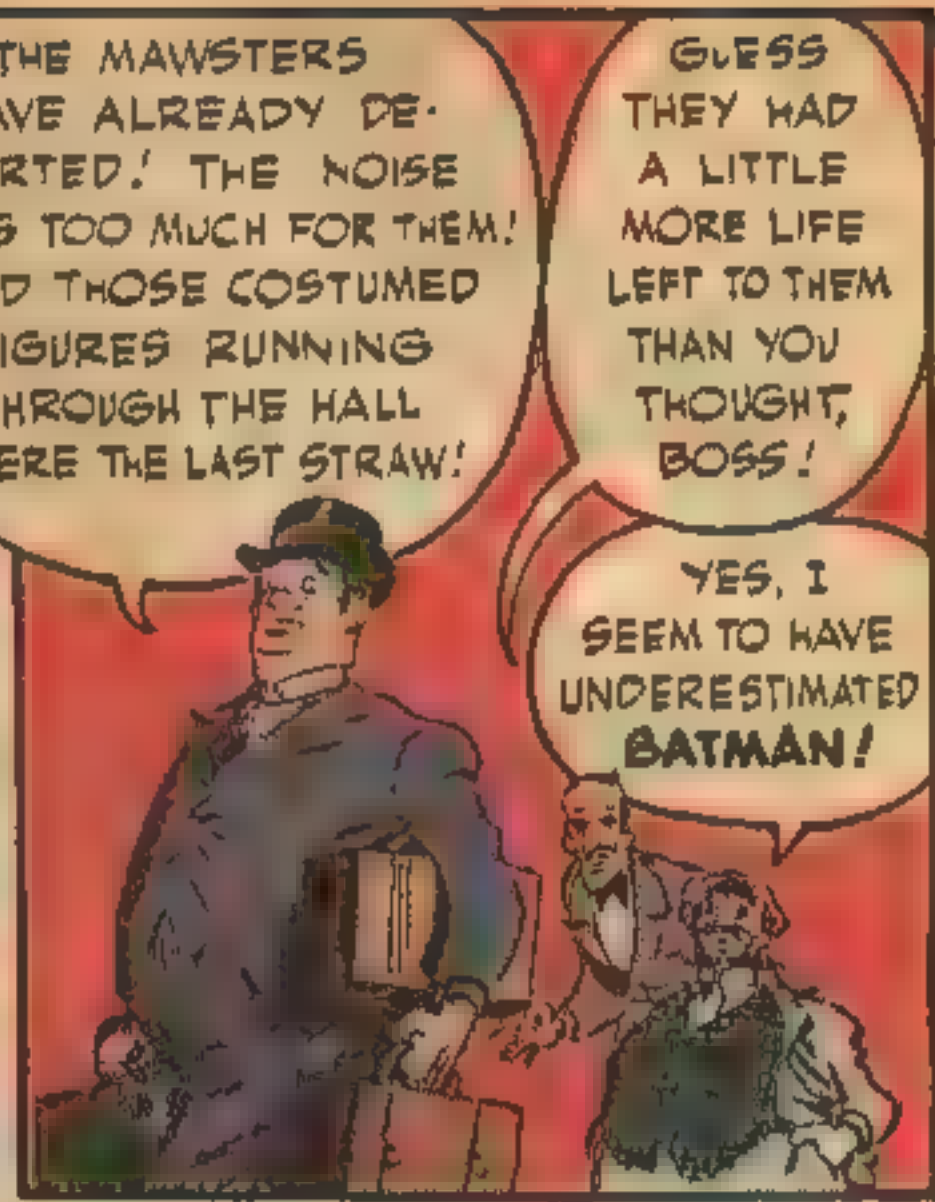


THE DISAPPEARANCE OF THE BODIES HAS BEEN NOTED! SOON THERE WILL BE QUESTIONS... I MUST USE THE OLD BEAN RAPIDLY, INDEED...



AND SOON...

LUCKILY, THERE IS NO ONE OUTSIDE TO OBSERVE ME! NOW TO PACK HURRIEDLY...



THE MAWSTERS HAVE ALREADY DEPARTED! THE NOISE WAS TOO MUCH FOR THEM! AND THOSE COSTUMED FIGURES RUNNING THROUGH THE HALL WERE THE LAST STRAW!

GUESS THEY HAD A LITTLE MORE LIFE LEFT TO THEM THAN YOU THOUGHT, BOSS!

YES, I SEEM TO HAVE UNDERESTIMATED BATMAN!



MOMENTS LATER...

I BELIEVE I HANDLED THE SITUATION QUITE WELL! THE MAWSTERS SHOULD BE PLEASED...

YES, ALFRED, THEY'LL BE VERY MUCH PLEASED TO FIND THEMSELVES ALIVE! NEXT MORNING...

GOOD MORNING! WHEN I SAW YOU BREATHING NORMALLY, I PERMITTED YOU TO SLEEP THROUGH THE NIGHT WITHOUT INTERRUPTION!

I WONDER WHAT HAPPENED TO GOTTROX... WE'D BETTER GO BACK, ROBIN... IF THOSE ARE REALLY THE TWEEDS!

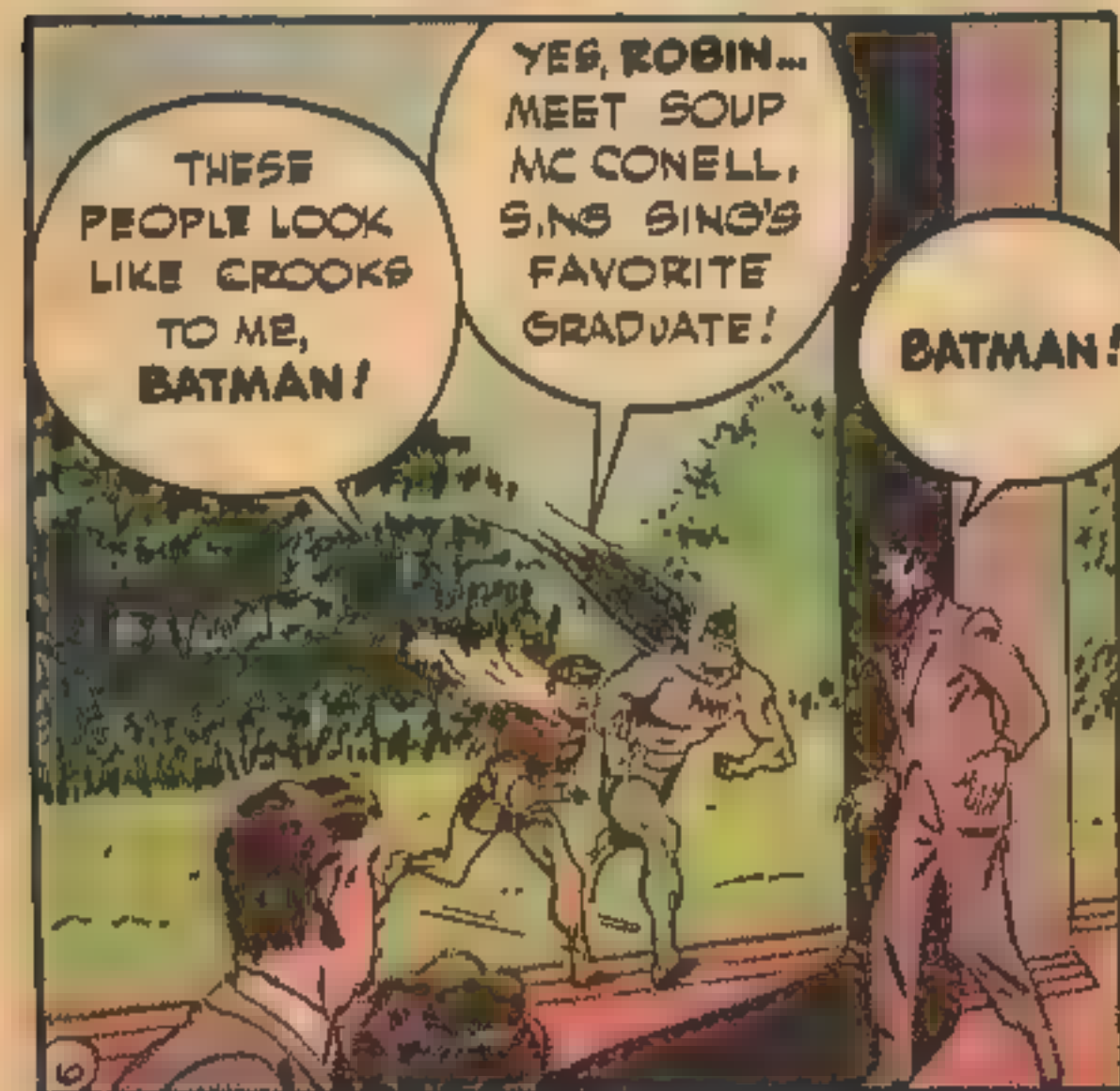
THANKS, ALFRED.. LUCKY WE HAD YOU!



AND SO, PRESENTLY..

MY WORD... WHERE DID THOSE GUESTS COME FROM, MR. WAYNE?

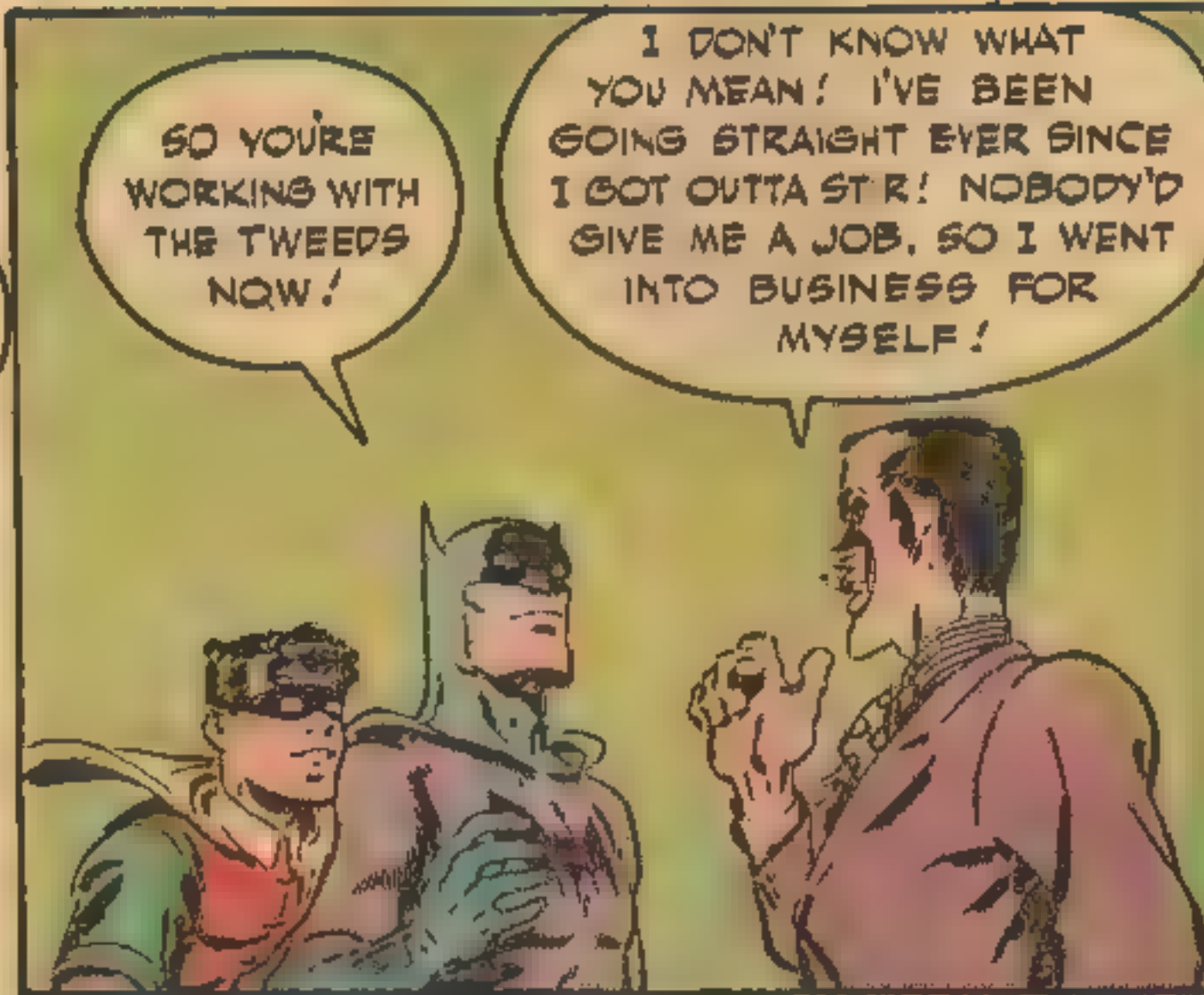
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT, ALFRED... WE MUSTN'T BE SEEN TOGETHER SO YOU'D BETTER WAIT HERE WHILE ROBIN AND I TRY TO FIND OUT!



THESE PEOPLE LOOK LIKE CROOKS TO ME, BATMAN!

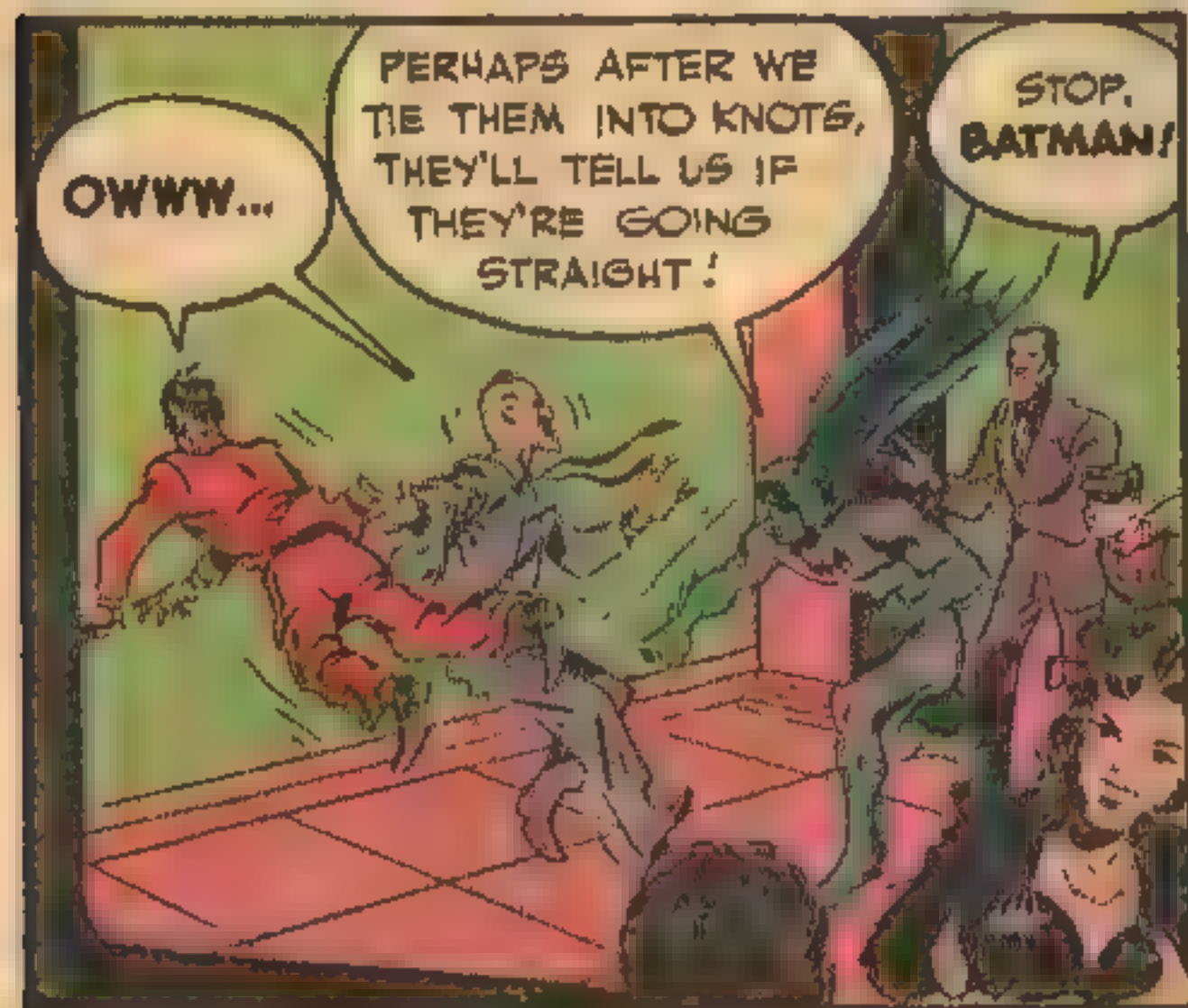
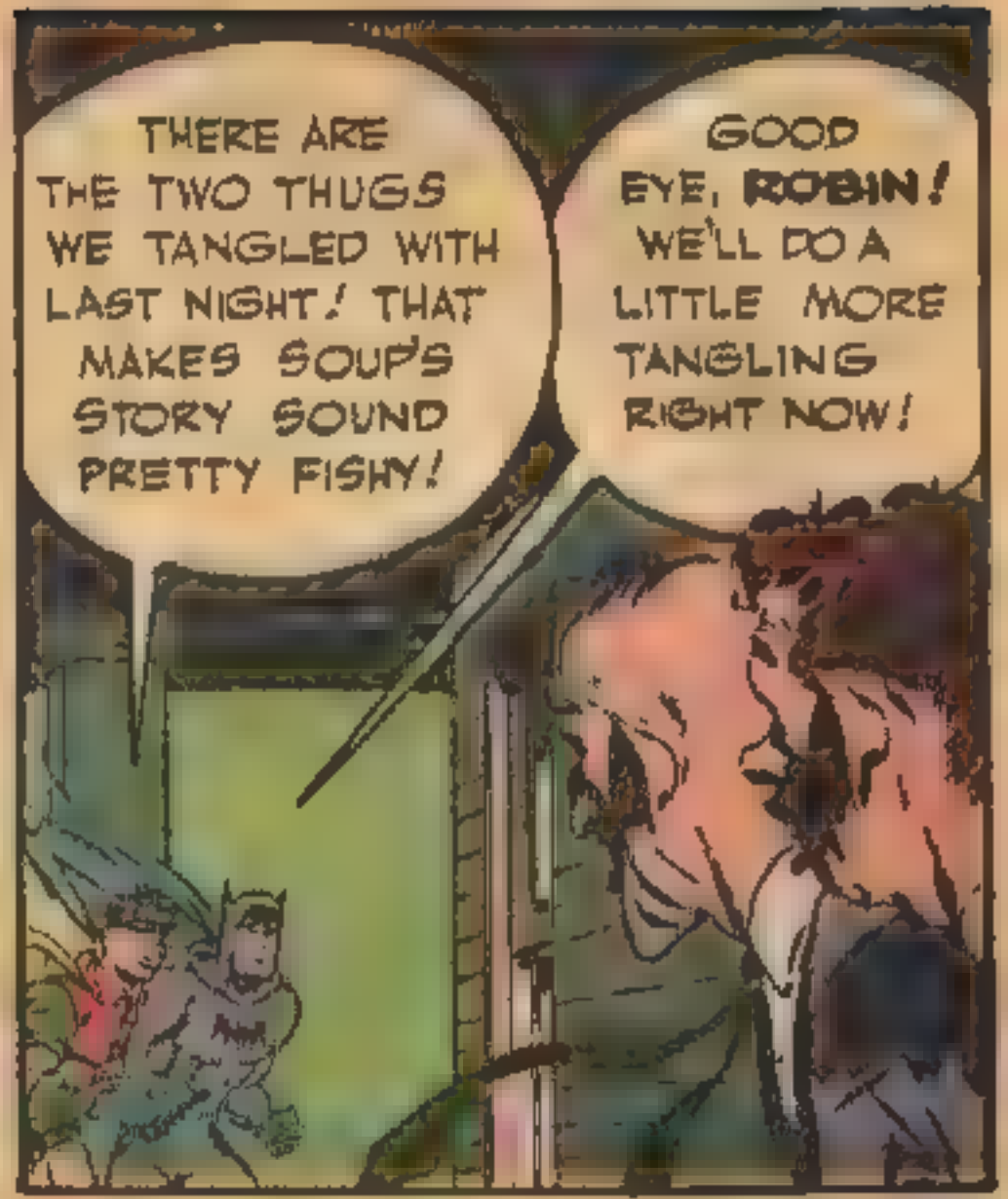
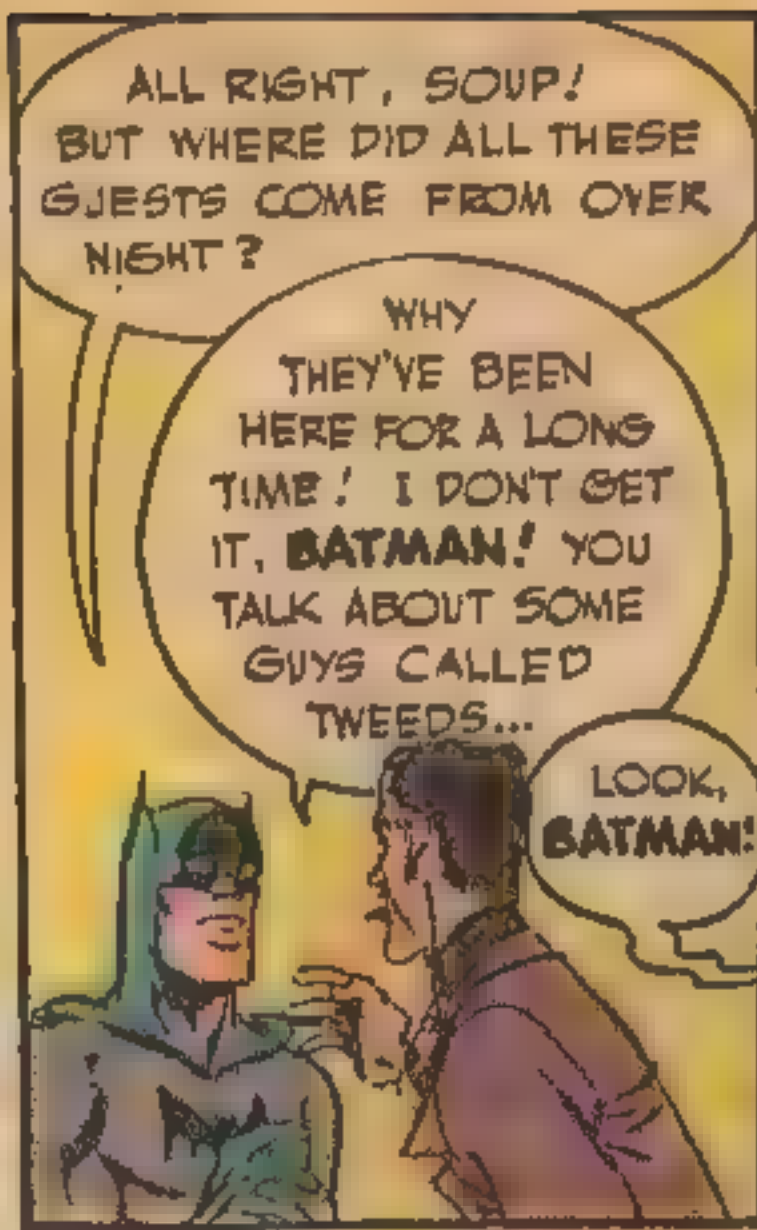
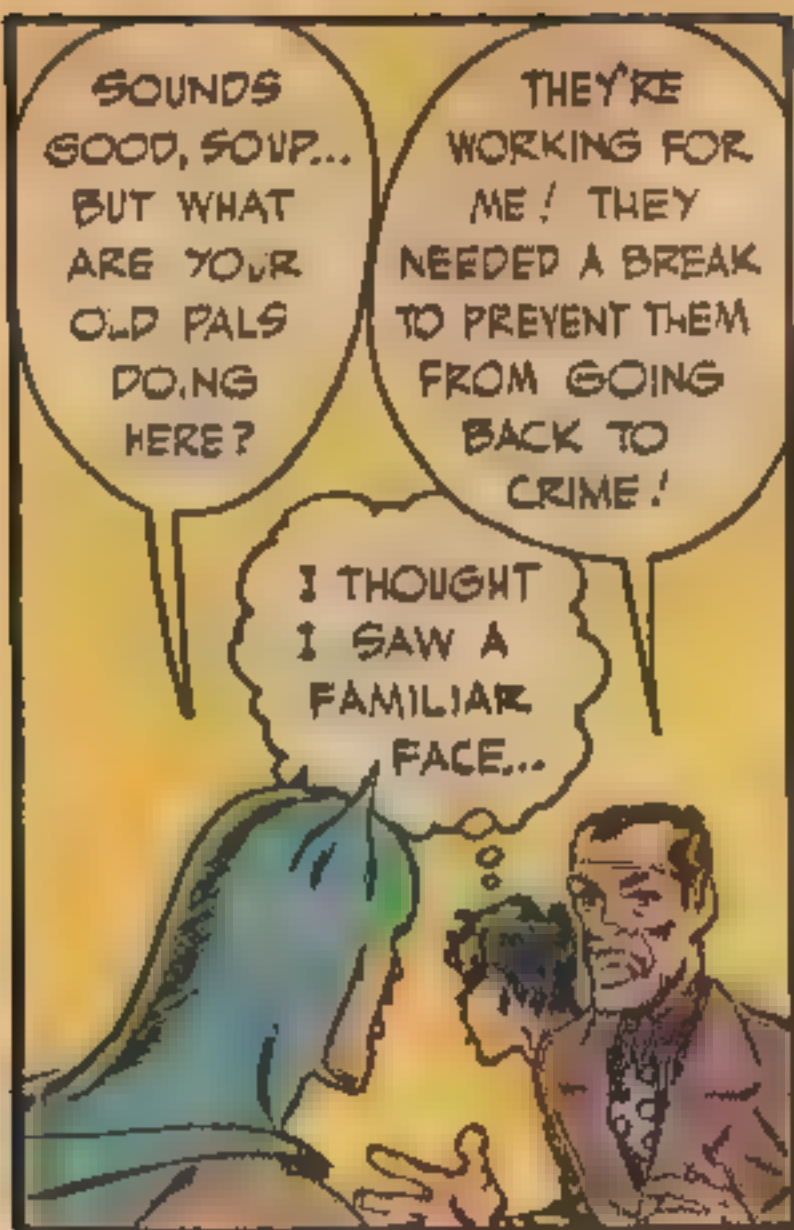
YES, ROBIN... MEET SOUP MC CONELL, SING SING'S FAVORITE GRADUATE!

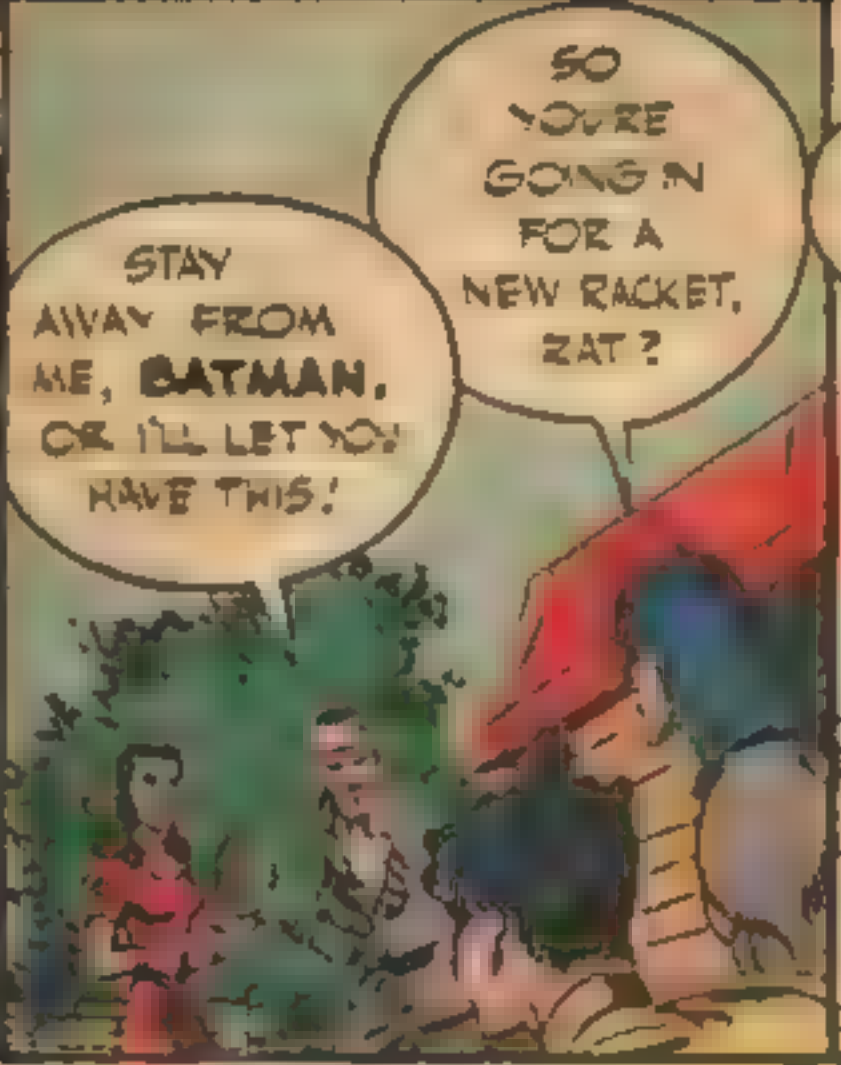
BATMAN!



SO YOU'RE WORKING WITH THE TWEEDS NOW!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN! I'VE BEEN GOING STRAIGHT EVER SINCE I GOT OUTTA ST R! NOBODY'D GIVE ME A JOB, SO I WENT INTO BUSINESS FOR MYSELF!





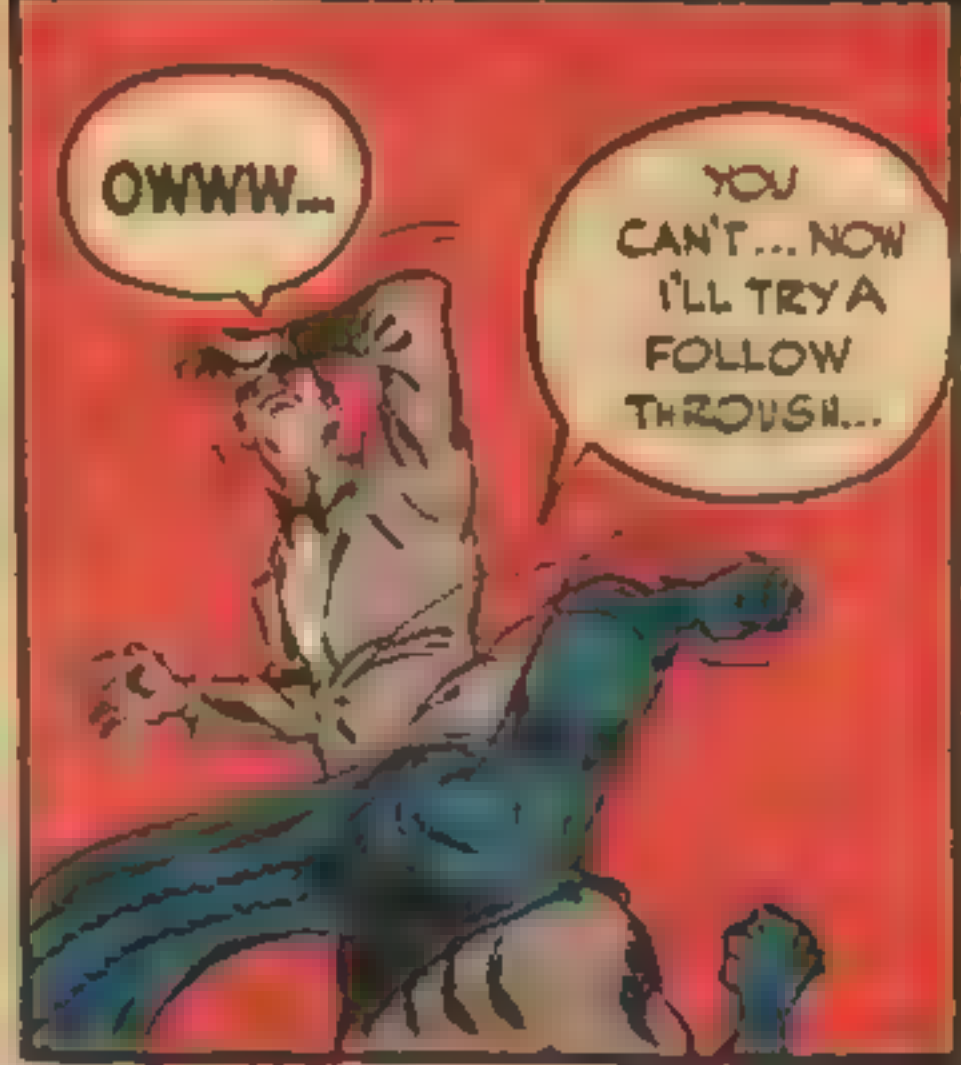
STAY AWAY FROM ME, BATMAN. OR I'LL LET YOU HAVE THIS!

SO YOU'RE GOING IN FOR A NEW RACKET, ZAT?

HEY...

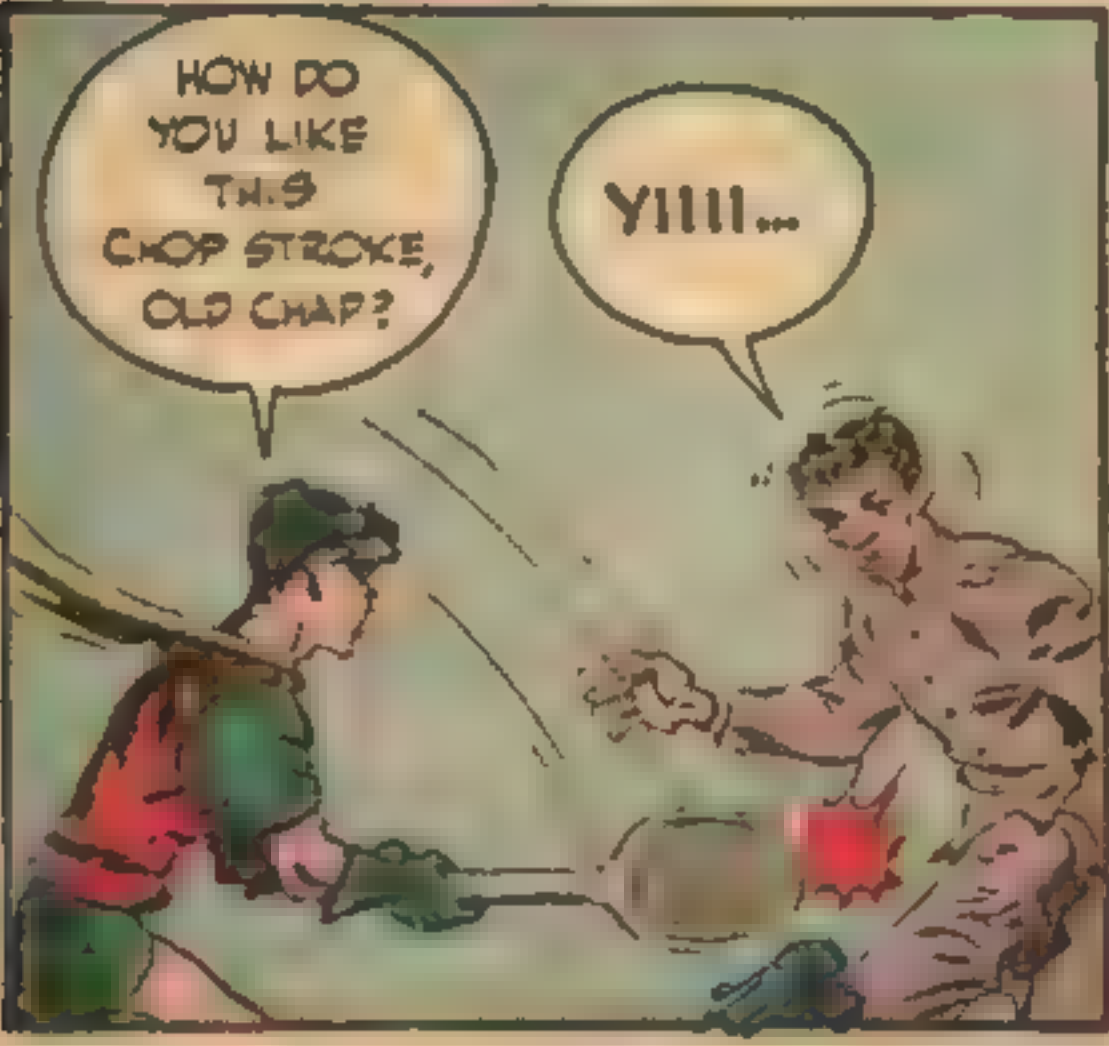


WE'LL SEE WHETHER YOU CAN TAKE WHAT I SERVE UP!



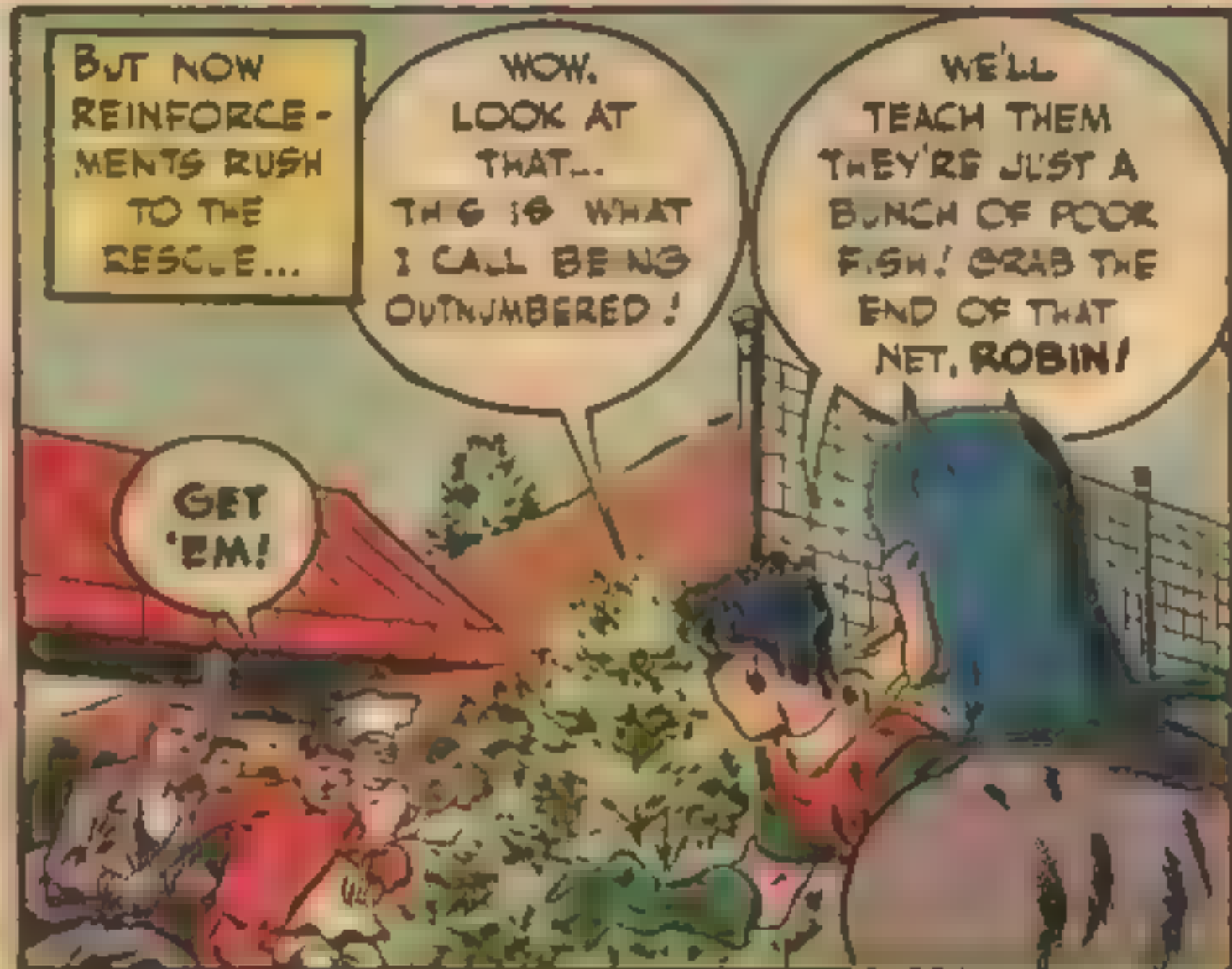
OWWW...

YOU CAN'T... NOW I'LL TRY A FOLLOW THROUGH...



HOW DO YOU LIKE THIS CHOP STROKE, OLD CHAP?

YIII...



BUT NOW REINFORCEMENTS RUSH TO THE RESCUE...

WOW. LOOK AT THAT... THIS IS WHAT I CALL BEING OUTNUMBERED!

WE'LL TEACH THEM THEY'RE JUST A BUNCH OF POOR FISH! GRAB THE END OF THAT NET, ROBIN!

GET 'EM!

THE DYNAMIC DUO ACTS IN PERFECT TEAMWORK... SPOT SECONDS LATER...



WHAT A HAUL, BATMAN!

HELP!

THEY DON'T LOOK SO GOOD TO ME, ROBIN... WE OUGHT TO THROW THEM BACK AND SEE IF WE CAN CATCH SOME BIGGER ONES!

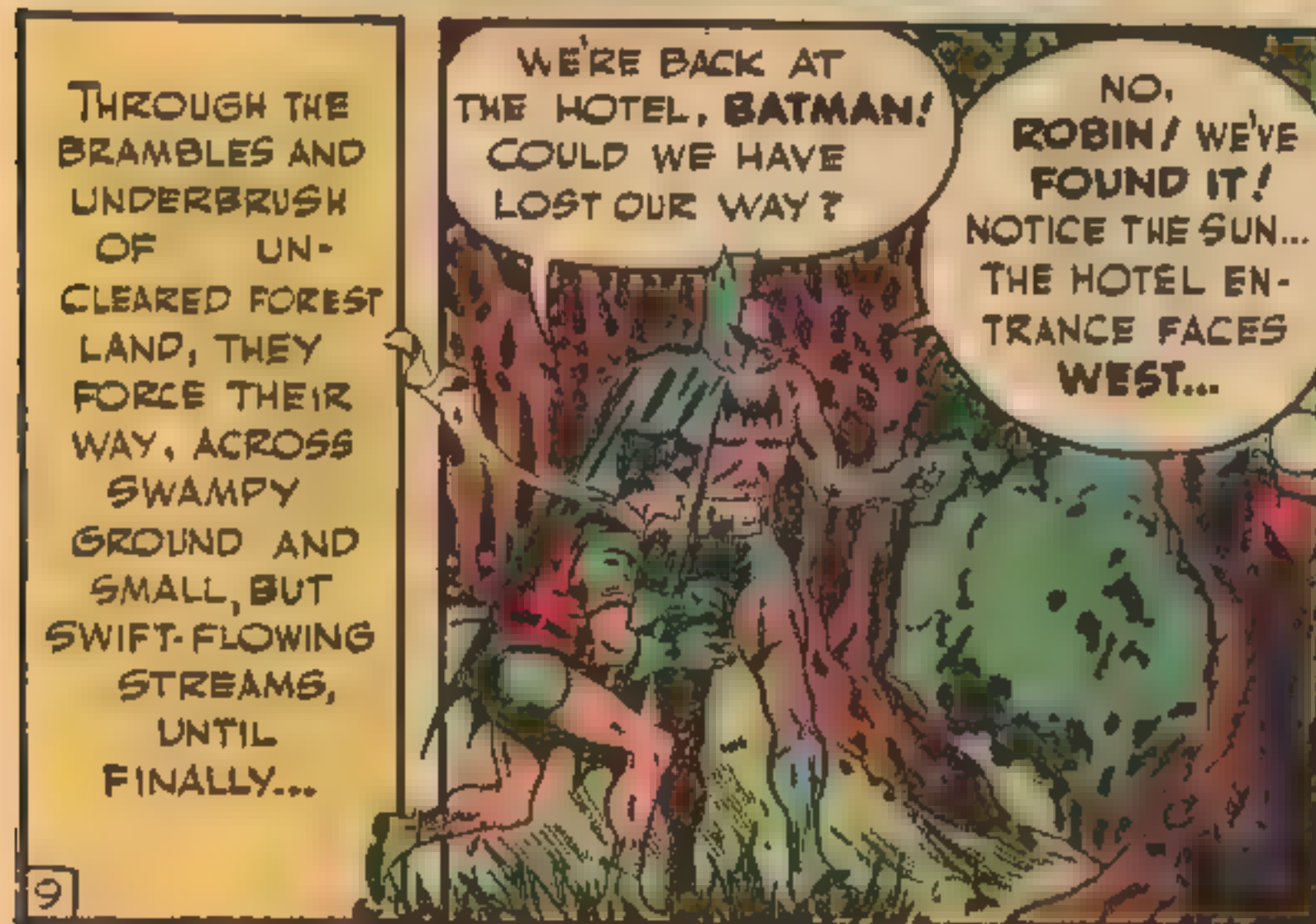
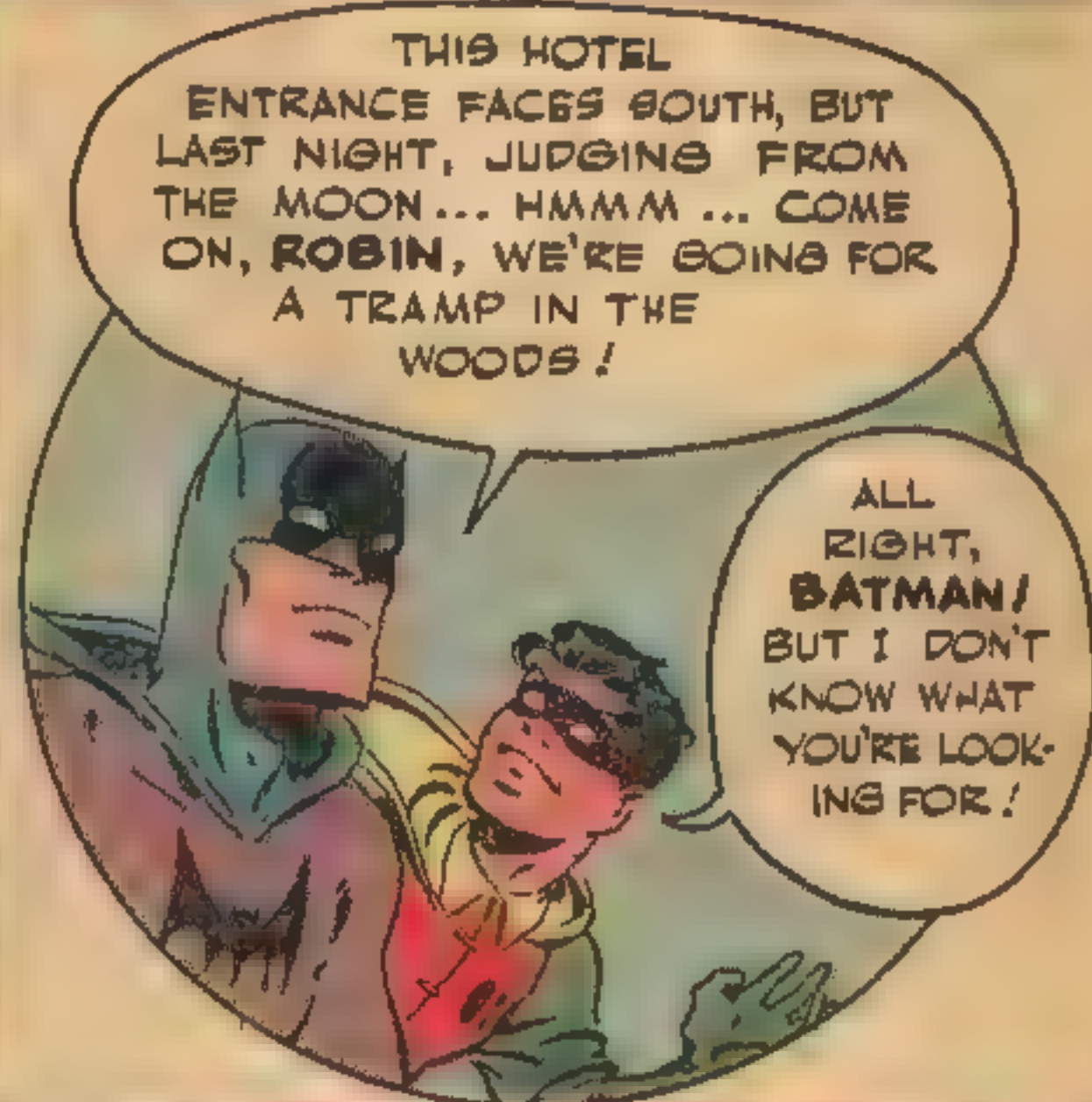
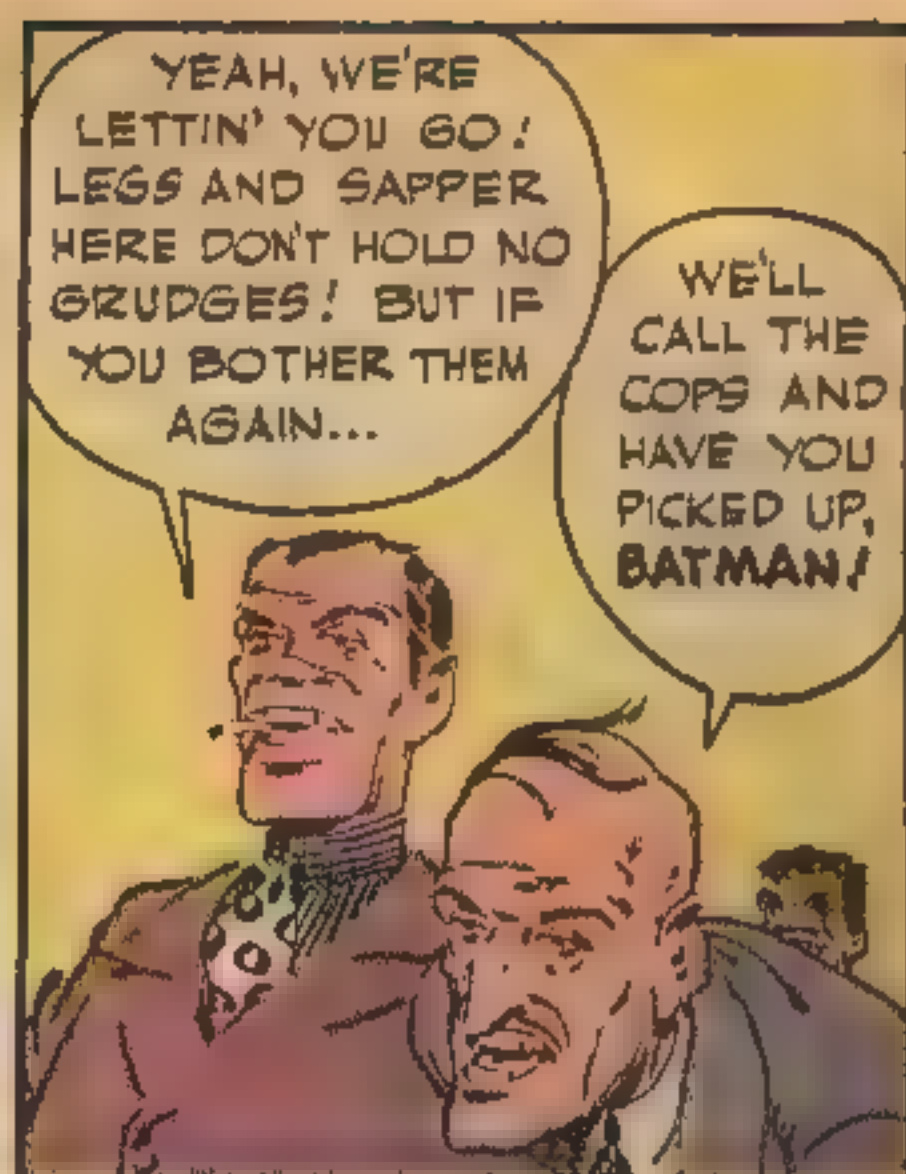
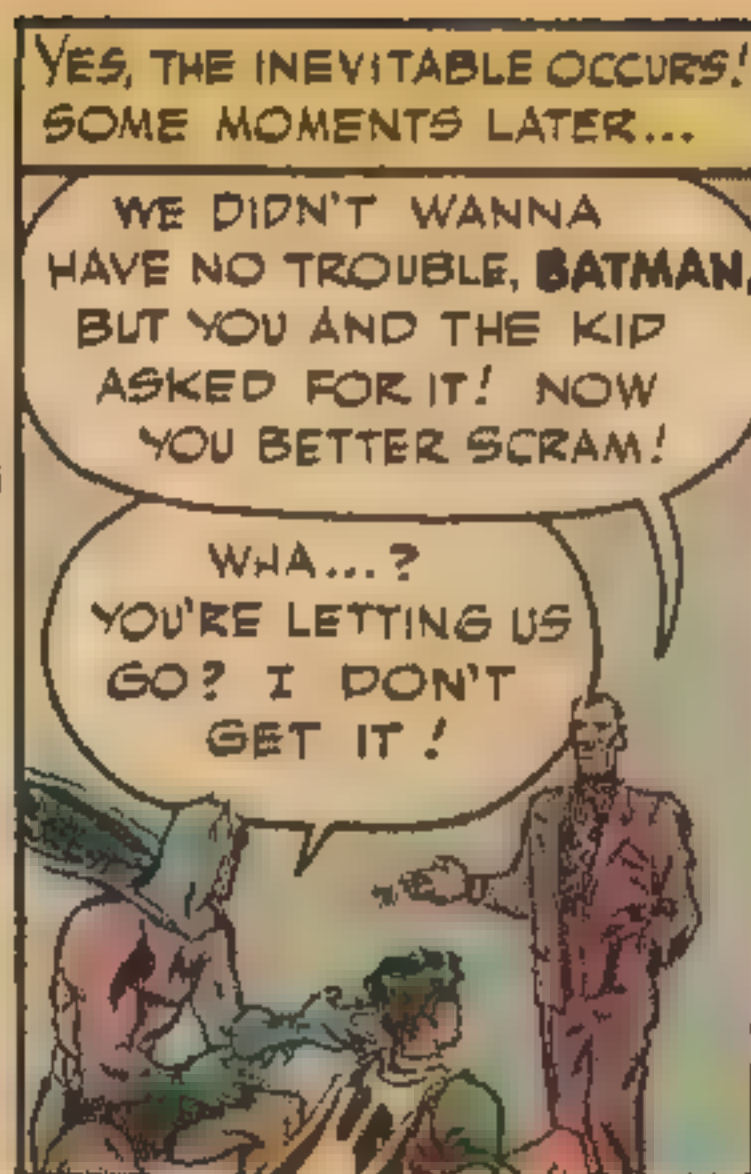
YIII...



BUT UNEXPECTEDLY...

OKAY, SAP, WE'LL FIND OUT WHO'S THE POOR FISH!

AAAAA...



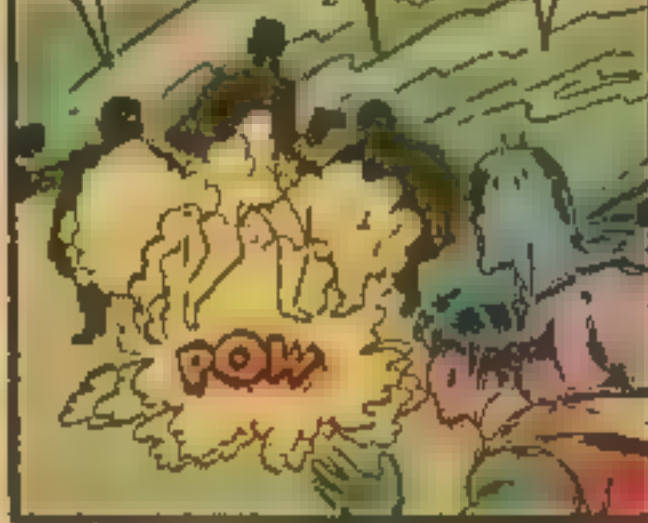
BUT AS BATMAN TURNS, FINGERS FUMBLE FURTIVELY AT HIS UTILITY BELT..A QUICK FLIP OF THE WRIST, AND...



NEXT MOMENT...

SHOOT QUICKLY, FOOLS!

BY JOVE, COUSIN DEEVER, HE'S TRYING TO TRICK US WITH A SMOKE SCREEN!



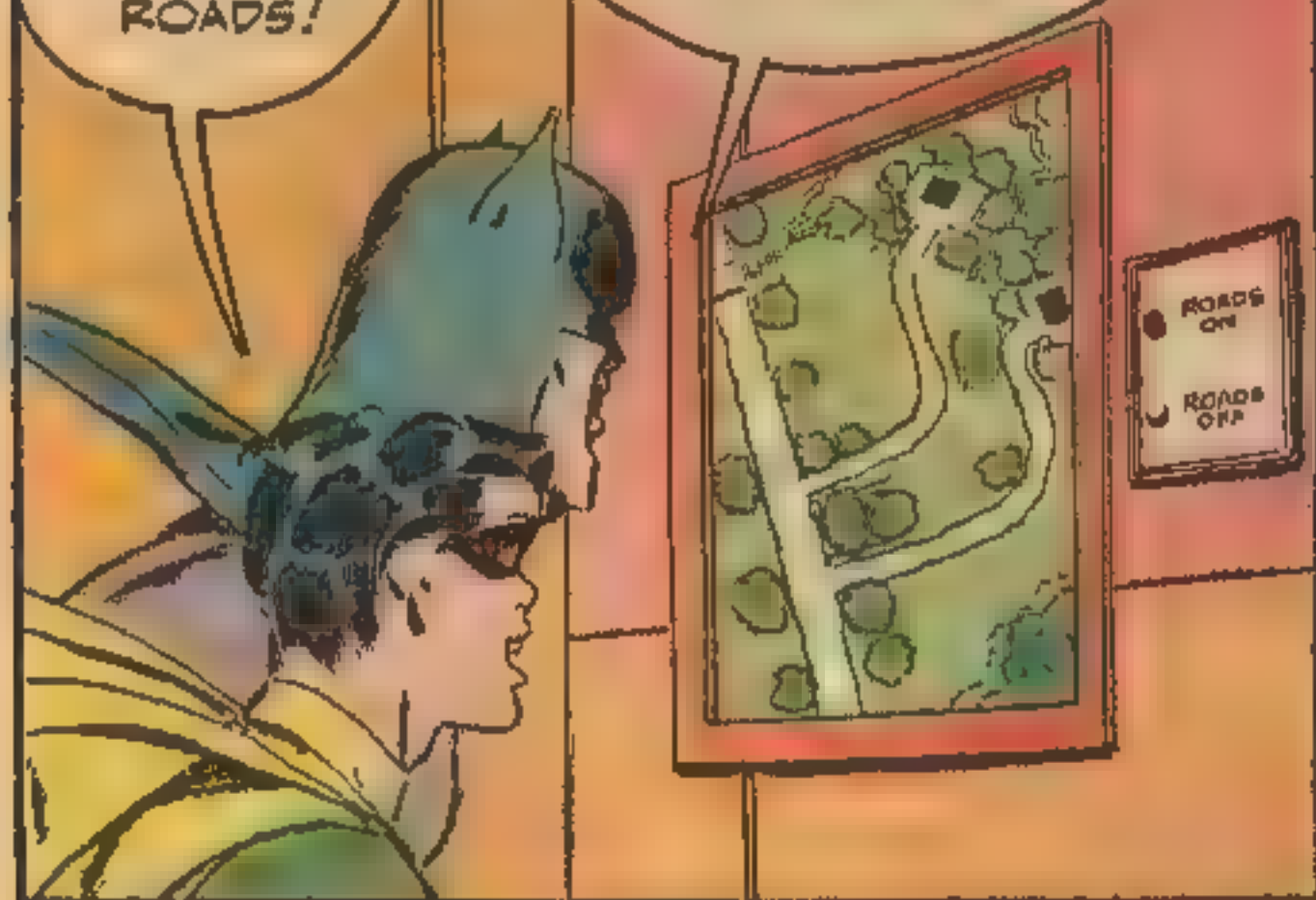
COME ON, ROBIN, LET'S NOT WAIT TO SAY GOOD-BYE!

TWO CAPED FIGURES MAKE A MAD DASH FOR A WAITING ELEVATOR CAR...

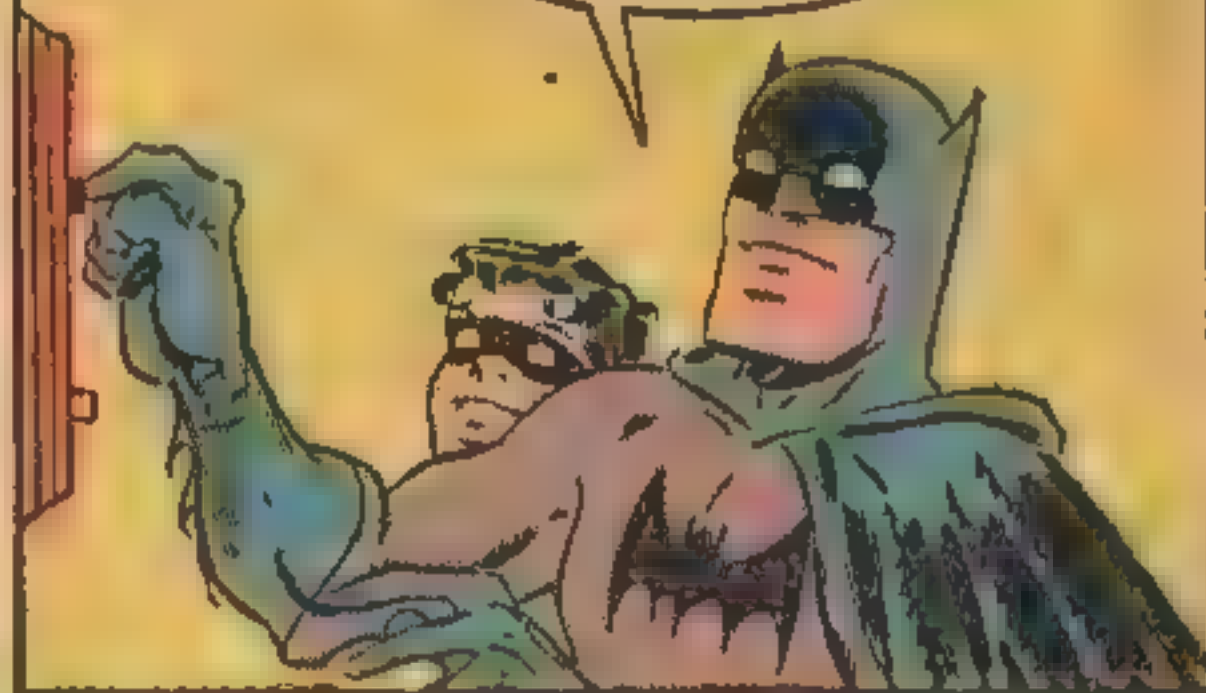


THIS SWITCH MUST ACTUALLY CHANGE THE ROADS!

THAT'S HOW THE TWEED BROTHERS GET PEOPLE TO COME HERE WHENEVER THEY WANT TO!



THEY MUST HAVE ONE SWITCH IN THEIR ROOMS, AND ANOTHER IN THIS PRIVATE ELEVATOR FOR CONVENIENCE! LUCKY FOR US! IT'S OUR WAY OUT OF HERE!



AND NOW, A MILE AWAY FROM THE TRAPPED DUO, A GIANT STAGE IS SET AS HUGE IMITATION TREES SWING INTO THEIR NEW PLACES...



BUT
MEANWHILE...

WE HAVE YOU
CORNERED, BATMAN!
WE'RE ON THE FLOOR
ABOVE YOU AS WELL
AS BELOW! YOU CAN'T
GET AWAY!

GIVE
UP OR WE'LL
FILL YOU WITH
ENOUGH LEAD
TO SINK A
BATTLESHIP!

THEY'RE
SHOOTING
AT US,
BATMAN!

YES,
BUT SO FAR
THE BULLETS HAVEN'T
BEEN ABLE TO PEN-
ETRATE THE THICK
CEILING OR FLOOR!
AND BY THE TIME
THEY TRY SOME-
THING ELSE...

WHAT HAS BATMAN UP HIS SLEEVE? WE
ARE NOT LONG IN FINDING OUT! FOR
SHORTLY...

DROP YOUR
GUNS,
MUGGS!

THE
POLICE?
INCRED-
IBLE!

I DON'T
KNOW HOW
THEY FOUND
THEIR WAY
HERE, BUT WE
BETTER
SCRAM!

BUT NOW BATMAN
AND ROBIN ONCE
MORE ENTER THE
FRAY...

TAKE IT
EASY,
TWEEDELEDUM!
A GOOD HOST
WELCOMES
HIS GUESTS!

POW

AND PRESENTLY,
AFTER
EXPLANATIONS...

WE'LL ROUND
UP SAPPER AND
LEGS AT THE OTHER INN!
HOW'D YOU KNOW WE
WERE COMING,
BATMAN?

I KNEW
GOTTROX WOULD
REPORT TO YOU AS
SOON AS HE COULD!
SO I MADE SURE YOU'D
FIND THE RIGHT ROAD
INSTEAD OF WAST-
ING YOUR TIME, AS
USUAL, AT THE
REAL HUNTERS'
INN!

LATER...

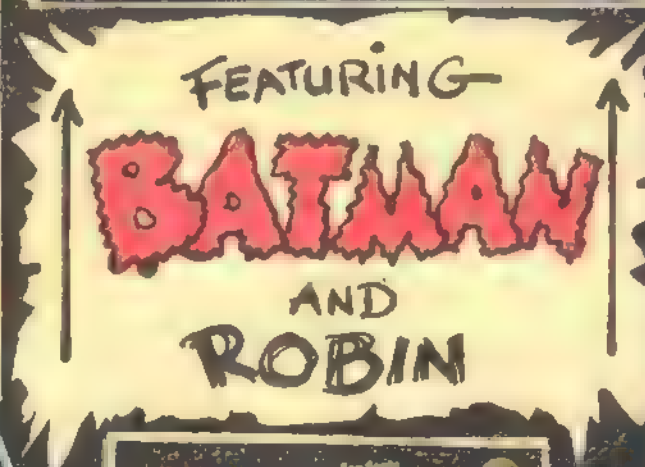
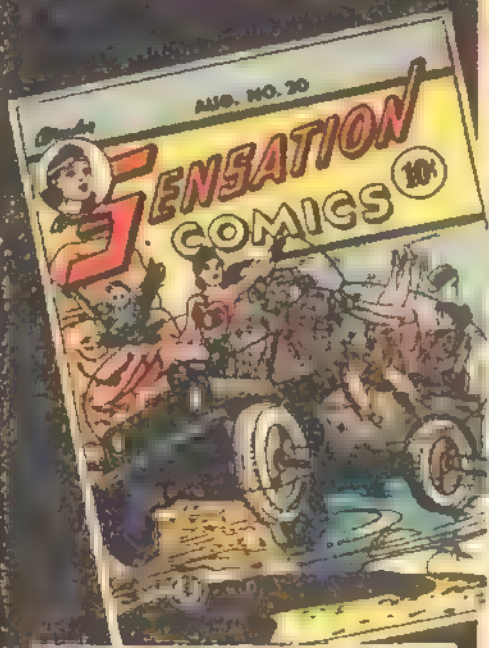
BEG PARDON, SIR, BUT
IN FUTURE YOU'LL HAVE LESS
TROUBLE IF YOU CONSULT ME
BEFORE ACTING! I GOT YOU OUT
OF ONE JAM BEFORE!

AND INTO
ANOTHER ONE NOW! YOU'RE ON THE
WRONG ROAD, ALFRED! TRY TO SLEUTH
YOUR WAY BACK TO THE RIGHT ONE!

7/8
END

THE BIG EIGHT!

Tops in monthly comic magazines!



NOW ON SALE EVERYWHERE!



PRIVATE PETE

FACTORY
SLY
WAR

HE-BO
Pete

MUD

GOSH - IT'S STILL RAINING.
AND WE'VE GOT TO GO
ON SOME SORT OF
MANEUVERS TODAY!

WHAT A DAY TO STAY
IN BED WITH A
GOOD BOOK!

ALL RIGHT, MEN, FALL OUT.
WE'RE GOING TO PRACTISE
SOME **COMMANDO TACTICS**!

I NEVER THOUGHT
THEY'D TRY TO MAKE A
COMMANDO OUT OF
ME!

LOOK AT ALL THIS MUD WE'VE
GOT TO CRAWL THROUGH, AND
ON ORDERS TOO!

-- TO THINK THAT MY
MOTHER USED TO SPANK
ME FOR MAKING
MUD PIES!

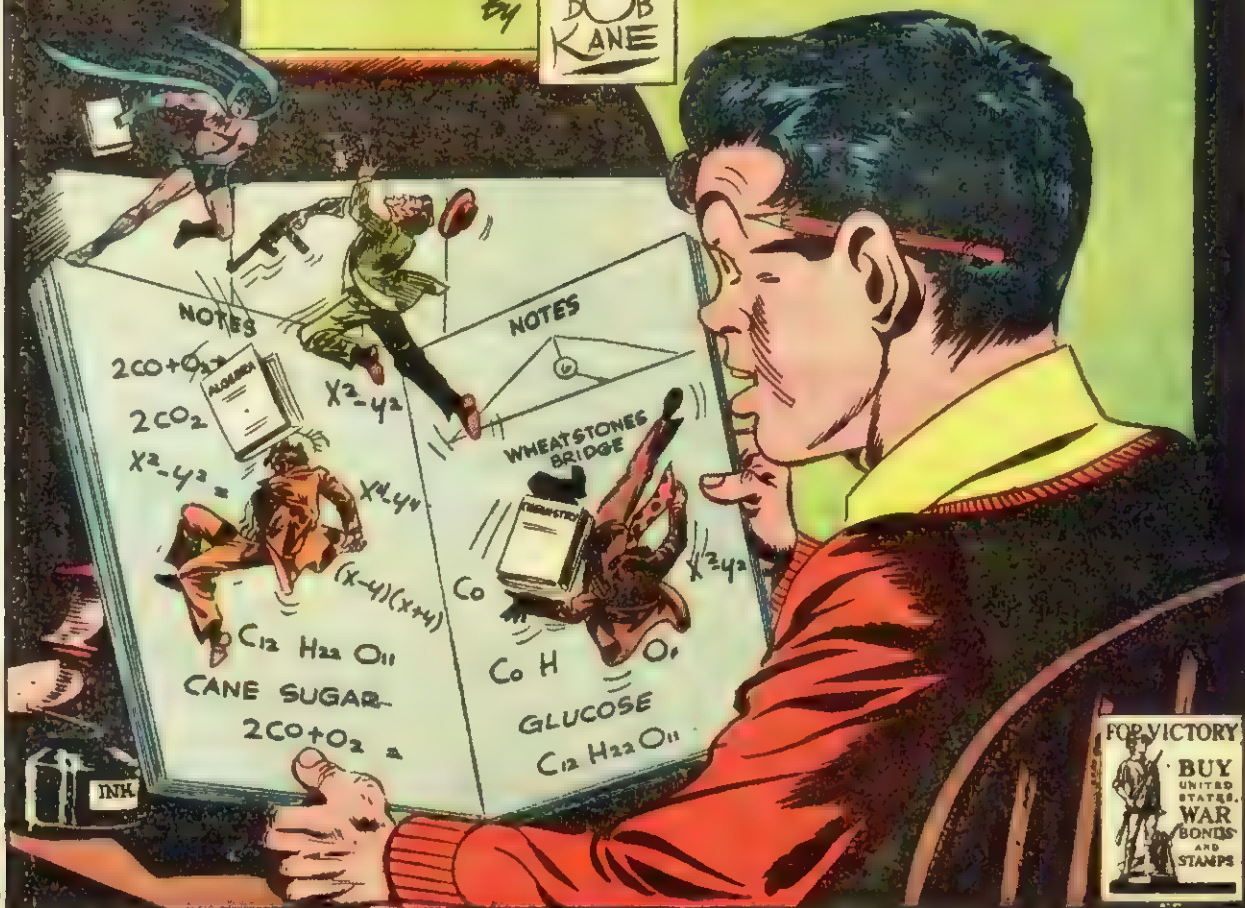
BAT MAN

WITH
ROBIN

ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER! THERE'S A REASON FOR THAT NAME! IT TAKES BRAINS AND TRAINED MUSCLES TO BE THE HARD-FISTED LITTLE SCRAPPER YOU'VE SO OFTEN WATCHED IN ACTION! AND IT TAKES A NIMBLE, WIDE-AWAKE MIND TO FIGHT CRIME AND KEEP UP WITH SCHOOL HOMEWORK AT THE SAME TIME! BUT WHEN ROBIN BRINGS HOME A SURPRISING REPORT CARD, BATMAN IS FORCED TO SET OUT ALONE AGAINST A TRICKY AND TREACHEROUS GANG OF THUGS WHILE ... "ROBIN STUDIES HIS LESSONS!"

By

BOB
KANE



FOR VICTORY
BUY
UNITED
STATES
WAR
BONDS
AND
STAMPS

LATE AFTERNOON... AND A STRANGELY SILENT LAD TRAMPS WEARILY UP - STAIRS IN THE HOME OF BRUCE WAYNE...

DICK!
WHY, YOU
DIDN'T EVEN SAY,
"HELLO"! WHAT'S
WRONG?

NOTHING
MUCH,
BRUCE!

AT YOUR AGE, NO
TROUBLE SHOULD BE
REALLY SERIOUS! OUT
WITH IT, LAD! TELL ME
WHAT'S BOTHERING
YOU!

I COULDN'T
KEEP IT A
SECRET EVEN
IF I WANTED
TO, BRUCE!
IT... IT'S MY
REPORT CARD!

I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT! I
TRIED TO KEEP MY PROMISE
TO YOU! I STUDIED HARD...
AND I KNOW MY
SUBJECTS! I-I...

HAND
IT OVER,
DICK!

MMMM...
YOU KNOW WHAT I
TOLD YOU WOULD
HAPPEN IF YOU
FLUNKED, DICK?

BUT, BRUCE,
I TELL YOU,
I DON'T UN-
DERSTAND IT!
I KNOW MY
CHEMISTRY,
FOR INSTANCE,
BACKWARD
AND
FORWARD...

SORRY, DICK, BUT YOU
CAN'T GET AROUND
THIS REPORT CARD!
YOUR ADVENTURES
AS **ROBIN** ARE TEM-
PORARILY SUSPENDED!
FROM NOW ON **BATMAN**
WORKS
ALONE,
UNTIL...

...UNTIL YOU PASS
EVERYONE OF THOSE
SUBJECTS! YOU ARE
GOING TO STUDY
EVERY NIGHT... AND
UNDER NO CIRCUM-
STANCES WILL YOU
LEAVE THIS HOUSE!

REPORT CARD
Richard Grayson
LATIN 45
CHEMISTRY 50
PHYSICS 45
ALGEBRA 50
ENGLISH 35
GRAMMAR 55

AND SO, THAT EVENING, A DARK-MANTLED
FIGURE FLITS FORTH INTO THE CRIME-RIDDEN
CITY ALONE... WHILE BEHIND HIM A BEWIL-
DERED BOY STRUGLES BRAVELY TO
HOLD BACK THE TEARS...

WITH CAT-LIKE AGILITY AND IN PHANTOM SILENCE,
THE SOLITARY WATCHER PROWLs THE ROOFTOPS...
AND SOON...

I'M SORRY
TO DO THIS TO DICK...
BUT HE HAS TO LEARN
NOT TO NEGLECT
HIS LESSONS!

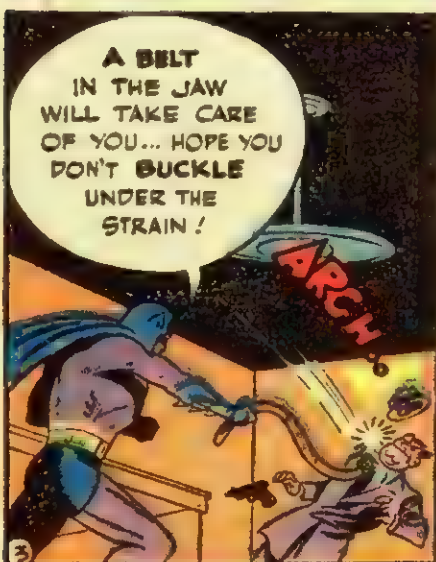
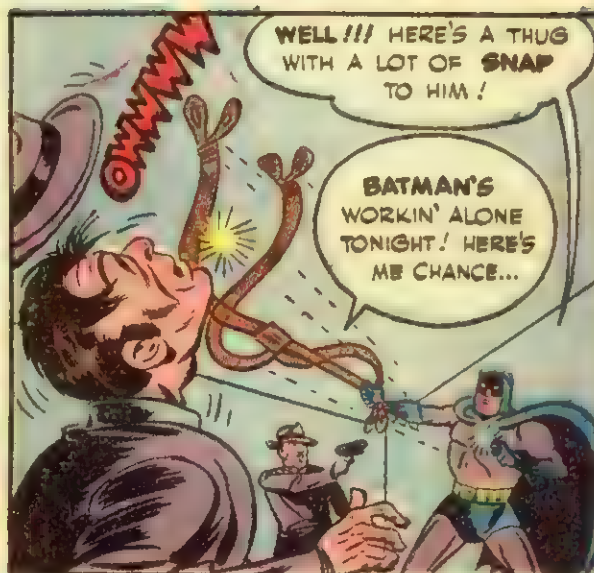
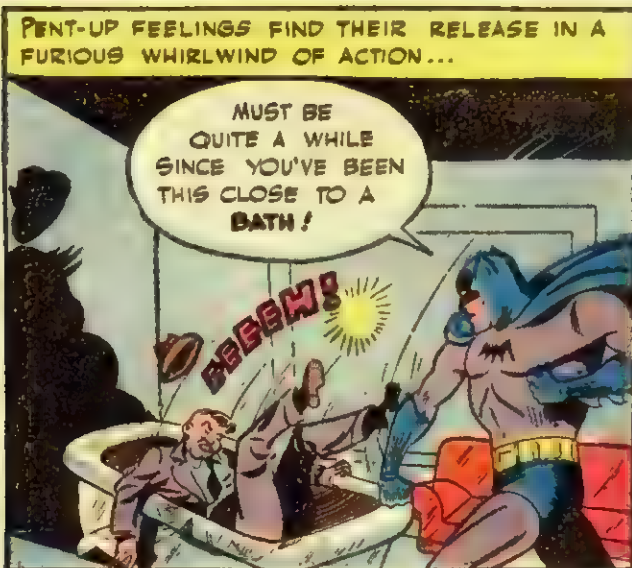
A CHANCE
FOR SOME FAST
ACTION! MAYBE THIS
WILL HELP TAKE MY
MIND OFF DICK'S
TROUBLES!

SWIFT SECONDS LATER...

HELLO, CHUMS!
YOU HAVEN'T ANY
IDEA HOW PLEASED
I AM TO MEET
YOU!

YIII...
TOO BAD THE
FEELIN' AIN'T
MUTUAL,
BATMAN!

PLASTICS, INC.



BUT I GUESS I CAN TAKE CARE OF MYSELF! AFTER ALL, MAYBE IT'S ASKING TOO MUCH OF A KID TO EXPECT HIM TO TRACK DOWN CRIMINALS AND KEEP UP IN HIS STUDIES TOO...



UNEXPECTEDLY, BLACKNESS ENFOLDS THE GREAT SHOWROOMS IN A GIANT CLOAK...

THEY SWITCHED OUT THE LIGHTS! NOW THEY'LL PROBABLY HEAD FOR THE DOOR! IF I GUARD THAT...



BUT NOW A NARROW PENCIL OF LIGHT DRILLS THROUGH THE DARKNESS...

A FLASHLIGHT! HERE'S WHERE I MAKE ONE THUG SORRY HE DIDN'T STAY UNDER COVER...



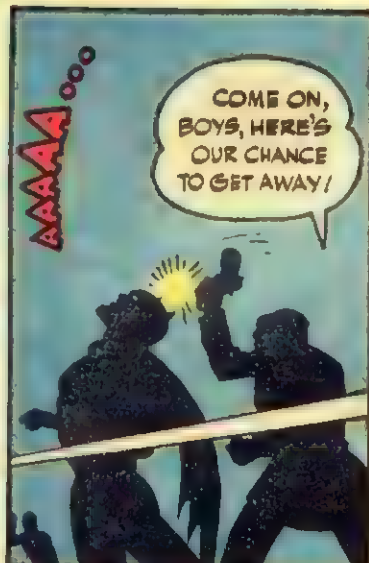
A HARD FIST LASHES OUT WITH SAVAGE FORCE...AND BATMAN REELS OFF-BALANCE AS HIS KNUCKLES DIG INTO EMPTY, UNRESISTING AIR!

WHA...? NOBODY THERE...?

SLIGHT ERROR, BATMAN!



COME ON, BOYS, HERE'S OUR CHANCE TO GET AWAY!



A SECOND LATER...

SO THAT'S HOW THEY FOOLED ME... WITH THIS PLASTIC ROD! THEY HELD A SMALL FLASHLIGHT AT ONE END AND THE LIGHT FOLLOWED THE PLASTIC AND CAME OUT AT THE OTHER!

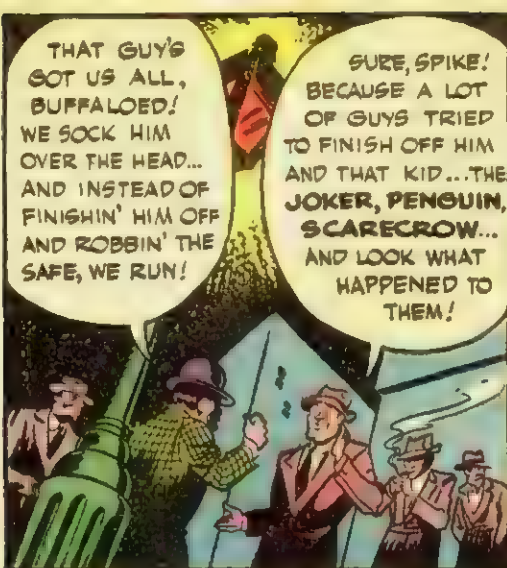


MEANWHILE...

WAIT A MINUTE BOYS... WHAT ARE WE RUNNIN' FOR?

HUH..? YOU DON'T THINK WE WANNA GET CAUGHT BY BATMAN, DO YOU?





THAT GUY'S
GOT US ALL,
BUFFALOED!
WE SOCK HIM
OVER THE HEAD...
AND INSTEAD OF
FINISHIN' HIM OFF
AND ROBBIN' THE
SAFE, WE RUN!

SURE, SPIKE!
BECAUSE A LOT
OF GUYS TRIED
TO FINISH OFF HIM
AND THAT KID...THE
JOKER, PENGUIN,
SCARECROW...
AND LOOK WHAT
HAPPENED TO
THEM!

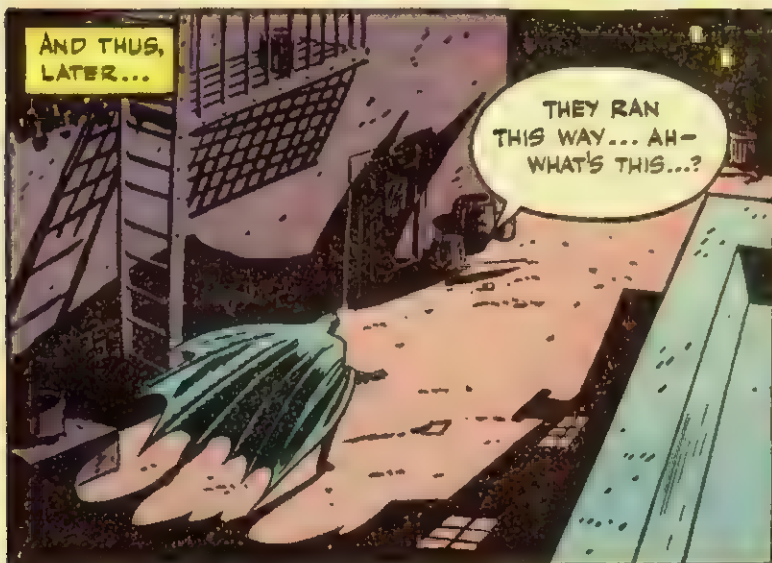


YEAH, BUT NOW HIM AND THE
KID DONT SEEM TO BE
WORKIN' TOGETHER!
BATMAN ALONE YOU
MAYBE WE KIN HANDLE!

MEAN YOU
WANNA TANGLE
WITH THAT GUY
AGAIN?

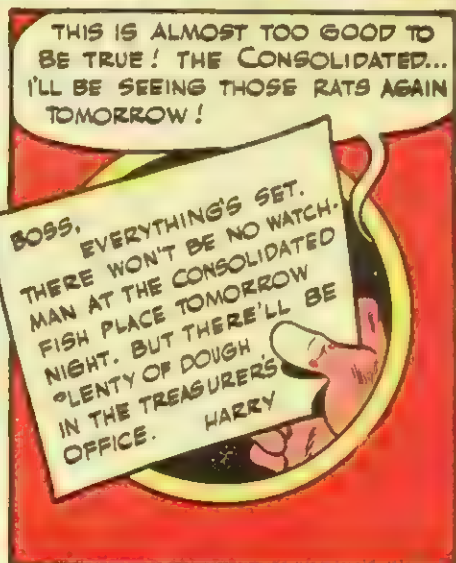


AND HOW!
IN FACT, I'M GONNA
INVITE HIM TO
TOMORROW NIGHT'S
PARTY!



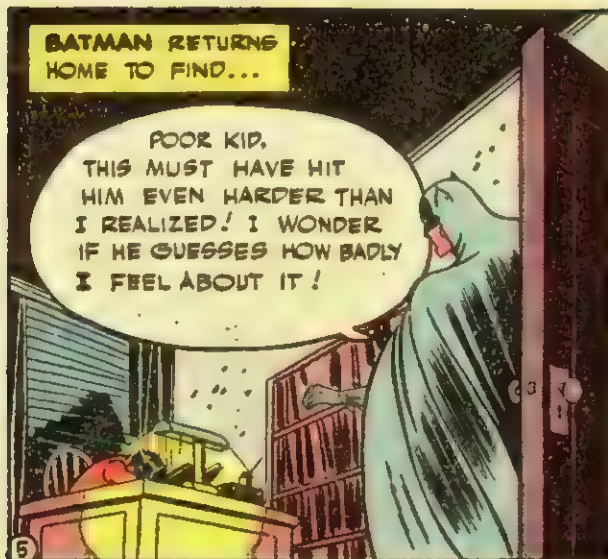
AND THUS,
LATER...

THEY RAN
THIS WAY... AH-
WHAT'S THIS...?



THIS IS ALMOST TOO GOOD TO
BE TRUE! THE CONSOLIDATED...
I'LL BE SEEING THOSE RATS AGAIN
TOMORROW!

BOSS,
EVERYTHING'S SET.
THERE WON'T BE NO WATCH-
MAN AT THE CONSOLIDATED
FISH PLACE TOMORROW
NIGHT. BUT THERE'LL BE
PLENTY OF DOUGH
IN THE TREASURER'S
OFFICE. HARRY



BATMAN RETURNS
HOME TO FIND...

POOR KID,
THIS MUST HAVE HIT
HIM EVEN HARDER THAN
I REALIZED! I WONDER
IF HE GUESSES HOW BADLY
I FEEL ABOUT IT!



LEAVE...
ME... 'LONE...
GOTTA...
STUDY...

TAKE IT
EASY, DICK...
YOU'VE STUDIED
ENOUGH FOR
TONIGHT!

A BRIEF NIGHT'S REST... AND THEN, FOR ROBIN, SCHOOL AGAIN, CLASSES ALL DAY LONG... AND IN THE EVENING, ONCE MORE THE GRIND OF STUDY, WHILE BATMAN...

NO SIGN OF THOSE THUGS YET, BUT I'D BETTER INVESTIGATE WITH CARE... I FOUND THAT SCRAP OF PAPER TOO EASILY... THIS MAY BE A TRAP...

WITHIN THE SILENT, GLOOM-ENFOLDED EDIFICE, THE LITHE FIGURE OF BATMAN STEALS FORWARD SOUNDLESSLY...

I'VE GOT PLENTY OF DOORS TO CHOOSE FROM, AND THERE'S NO SIGN OF A TRAP YET... IF THOSE CROOKS ARE ALREADY HERE, I'LL BE ABLE TO SURPRISE THEM...

BANG! CRACK! BANG!

BE CAREFUL, BATMAN! THERE IS DANGER IN THE DARKNESS-FOR YOU!

HMMM... NO SIGN OF THEM YET!

SEE THEM SLOWIN' HANDS, BOYS? TIME FOR US TO DO SOMETHIN'!

SECONDS LATER, THE SOUND OF A SWIFT, SHARP BLOW... AND A HARSH LAUGH OF TRIUMPH ECHOES IN THE NIGHT...

HA, HA! YOU WALKED RIGHT INTO IT, BATMAN!

AAAAA

HMMM... WONDER WHAT THESE ARE...? LOOK LIKE ALPHABET BLOCKS THAT CHILDREN PLAY WITH! WELL-NO TIME TO PUZZLE THEM OUT NOW...

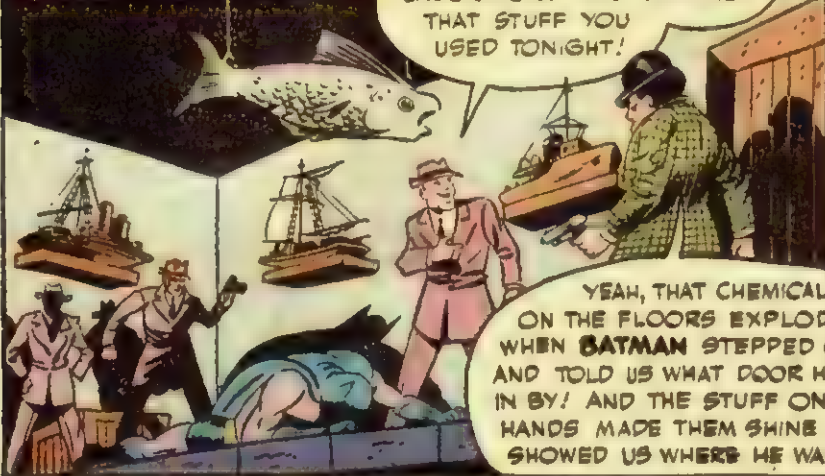
SUDDENLY...

WHA...? SOUNDS AS IF I SET OFF A BUNCH OF FIRE-CRACKERS!

NOW THE LIGHTS FLASH ON,
TO REVEAL...

SPIKE, WE'RE SURE GLAD
YOU ONCE WORKED IN A
LABORATORY AND LEARNED
THAT STUFF YOU
USED TONIGHT!

HE DIDN'T REALIZE IT GOT ON
HIM WHEN HE PICKED UP
THE BLOCKS ON THE ROOF!



YEAH, THAT CHEMICAL
ON THE FLOORS EXPLODED
WHEN BATMAN STEPPED ON IT,
AND TOLD US WHAT DOOR HE CAME
IN BY! AND THE STUFF ON HIS
HANDS MADE THEM SHINE, AND
SHOWED US WHERE HE WAS!



YES, IT WAS A CLEVER
TRAP, AND BATMAN,
ALONE COULD NOT
GUARD AGAINST
EVERY DANGER!
WOULD THINGS HAVE
BEEN DIFFERENT
IF ROBIN HAD BEEN
ALONG? PERHAPS...
AT LEAST ROBIN
MIGHT THINK SO!
FOR NOW, WEARIED
BY HIS STUDY, THE
LAD RELAXES FOR A
MOMENT AND GAZES
FONDLY AT A COS-
TUME HE HAS BEEN
FORBIDDEN TO WEAR...

BET HE GETS
INTO TROUBLE WITH-
OUT ME! I FEEL LIKE
PUTTING THIS ON AND
GOING AFTER HIM!



BUT I SUPPOSE HE'D GET ANGRY
IF I DID! STILL, I CAN CONTACT
HIM WITH MY BELT RADIO...
HUH?

DON'T BE TOO SURE OF
YOURSELF, SPIKE! YOU'VE
BEEN CLEVER, BUT YOU'RE
NOT THE FIRST CLEVER
CROOK WHO
THOUGHT HE HAD
BATMAN
TRAPPED...



THAT'S HIS
VOICE... AND
HE'S IN TROUBLE!
I'VE GOT TO
HELP HIM!

BATMAN!
WHERE ARE
YOU? WHAT
HAPPENED?

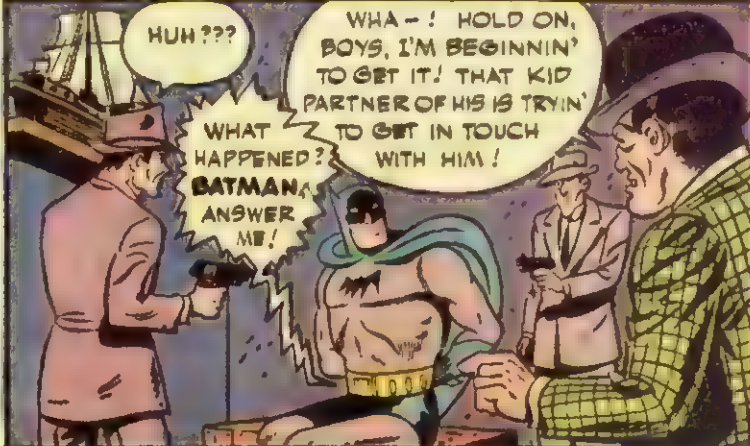


A STARTLED, SHAKEN CRIME CHIEF HEARS ROBIN'S
VOICE AND STARES IN BEWILDERMENT... AND THEN
GRINS SLOWLY IN DAWNING UNDERSTANDING...

HUH???

WHA - ! HOLD ON,
BOYS, I'M BEGINNIN'
TO GET IT! THAT KID
PARTNER OF HIS IS TRYIN'
TO GET IN TOUCH
WITH HIM!

WHAT
HAPPENED?
BATMAN,
ANSWER
ME!



WHAT A
BREAK! NOW
WE'LL BE ABLE TO
GET RID OF THE
KID, TOO!

YOU DIRTY
RAT, YOU DARE
TO HARM
ROBIN,
AND...

TAKE IT
EASY,
BATMAN!
YOU AIN'T IN
NO POSITION TO
MAKE NOBODY
PAY FOR
NOTHIN'!

LISTEN, KID, I'M GONNA
GIVE YA A BREAK... I'M GONNA
KEEP **BATMAN** ALIVE TILL
YA GET HERE! BUT BE SURE
YA COME ALONE, BECAUSE IF
I SEE THEM COPS, I'LL BLAST
HIM FIRST AND YOU NEXT!
WE'RE AT THE CONSOLIDATED
FISHERIES...

PAY NO
ATTENTION, **ROBIN!**
STAY HOME AND
STUDY!

THIS IS
ONE TIME
WHEN I'M
NOT OBEYING
BATMAN'S
ORDERS!

AND SO, THE SLIM, DARING FIGURE OF THE BOY WONDER
NOW FOLLOWS THE PATH WHICH HAS PROVED DISASTROUS
TO HIS OLDER, STRONGER, AND WISER COMPANION!

WITH THE
MOON BEHIND
A CLOUD, I'D
BETTER WATCH MY
STEP! I'D HATE TO
TUMBLE OFF THIS
ROOF AND LEAVE
BATMAN IN
DANGER!

WONDER
HOW THEY CAUGHT
HIM, ANYWAY? HE MUST
HAVE WALKED RIGHT
INTO A TRAP! I BETTER
BE ON GUARD! - SAY,
WHAT'S THAT?

THESE BLOCKS MUST HAVE
BEEN SMEARED WITH LUMINOUS
PAINT! LUCKY THE MOON IS
HIDDEN AND IT'S SO DARK, OR
I WOULDN'T HAVE NOTICED
THEM GLOWING!

IF I HAD
PICKED THEM
UP, THE PAINT
PROBABLY
WOULD COME
OFF IN MY
HANDS...

BATMAN MUST
HAVE ENTERED THROUGH
ONE OF THESE DOORS... THAT
WOULD BE THE NATURAL THING
TO DO! SO I BETTER NOT FOLLOW
HIS EXAMPLE! I'LL TRY FURTHER
DOWN THE HALL...

A BIG
ELECTRIC
REFRIGERATOR!
HMMM...I LEARNED
SOMETHING IN
SCHOOL THE OTHER
DAY... YES,
I'VE GOT
IT...

STANDING ON A BOX - ROBIN REACHES UP AND SMASHES
AT THE COILS OF THE GREAT REFRIGERATOR...

NOW, I
BETTER ACT FAST,
AND GET AWAY FROM
HERE, BEFORE I OUT-
SMART MYSELF
AND FALL VICTIM TO
THIS GAS AHEAD
OF THOSE
CROOKS!

THERE IS REASON TO ROBIN'S MAD-
NESS! THE COILS, FILLED WITH
LIQUIFIED GAS, RELEASE CHOK-
ING FUMES... AND A STIFF
BREEZE FROM THE OPEN ROOFTOP
DOOR, DRIVES THEM IN UPON
THE CRIMINALS!

PRESENTLY, THE LIGHTS ARE SWITCHED ON AS THE
ASTOUNDED CRIMINALS GASP AND CHOKE...

THE ODOR OF THAT GAS TELLS ME
THAT IT'S SULPHUR DIOXIDE,
HEAVIER THAN AIR! SO I'LL

STAY UP HERE
FOR A WHILE,
WHERE IT WON'T
REACH ME
SO EASILY!

IT'S THAT
(COUGH) BRAT!
GET... (COUGH)...
HIM!

ROBIN!
DIDN'T I
(COUGH)
TELL YOU...

SORRY,
BATMAN... I
THOUGHT I'D CON-
TINUE MY STUDIES
IN CHEMISTRY
OVER HERE!

THE BOY WONDER SWINGS
INTO ACTION...

DROP THAT
GAT, RAT!

OWWW...
(COUGH)...

I HOPE
BOATS DON'T
MAKE YOU
SEA-SICK,
MUGG!

YIII...
(COUGH)...

YOUR SHIP'S
COMING IN, BUT
NOT THE WAY YOU
WANT IT!

COME ON,
BOYS,
LET'S GET
OUT OF
HERE!

THE THUGS FLEE...AND A BATTLING BOY PURSUES... AFTER FREEING BATMAN OF HIS BONDS!

WHAT A JOB ROBIN'S DOING! (COUGH) THIS MUST BE A WELCOME RELIEF TO HIM AFTER ALL THAT STUDYING! BUT I'D BETTER (COUGH) FOLLOW AND SEE THAT HE DOESN'T GET HURT!

A WISE DECISION, BATMAN! FOR BY NOW, ROBIN'S DARING VERGES ON RECKLESSNESS!

THAT GAS (COUGH) AIN'T SO BAD IN HERE, SPIKE... HEY, THAT KID FOLLOWED US!

WELL, HERE'S WHERE WE FIX HIS WAGON!

WOW! THAT HIT HIM LIKE A TUN-A-BRICKS!

WHAT A PUN! SOUNDS AS IF YOU'RE TRYING TO MAKE UP FOR LOST OPPORTUNITY!

EEHHH...

HOLY MACKEREL!

YOU NAMED IT, CHUM... IT'S YOURS!

WITH BOTH BATMAN AND ROBIN ARRAYED AGAINST THEM, THE THUGS CAN STOMACH NO MORE FISH! AND SO...

WHAT A DIS-APPOINTMENT! I THOUGHT THEY'D STAY AND TEAR A HERRING WITH US!

THEY'VE HAD ENOUGH, ROBIN... AND SO, I THINK, HAVE YOU!

YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE COME HERE IN THE FIRST PLACE! HE SAVED MY LIFE AND I HAVE TO PRETEND I'M ANGRY! BUT THERE'S SUCH A THING AS DISCIPLINE!

NOW YOU'D BETTER GO BACK TO YOUR BOOKS!

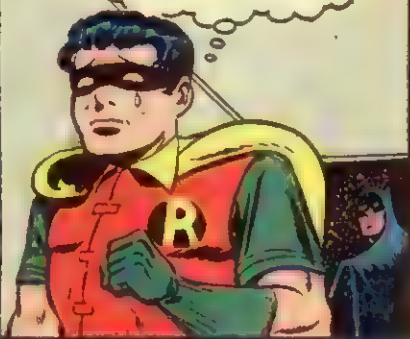
W-WHA...? AFTER WHAT I DID? YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS BATMAN!

I CERTAINLY AM! YOU'VE GOT A LOT TO LEARN YET!

THAT WAS A NEAT TRICK WITH THOSE REFRIGERATOR COILS FOR A KID WHO FLUNKED CHEMISTRY!

BLINKING EYELIDS HOLD BACK THE TEARS AS A BEWILDERED HEARTBROKEN BOY STUMBLES AWAY...

I'LL - I'LL SHOW HIM!
I'LL FIX THOSE
CROOKS MYSELF!



THEY CAME THIS WAY! I CAN TELL BECAUSE THEY KICKED THESE BLOCKS TO THE EDGE OF THE ROOF! THAT MEANS THAT THE PHOSPHORESCENT PAINT MUST BE ON THEIR SHOES!



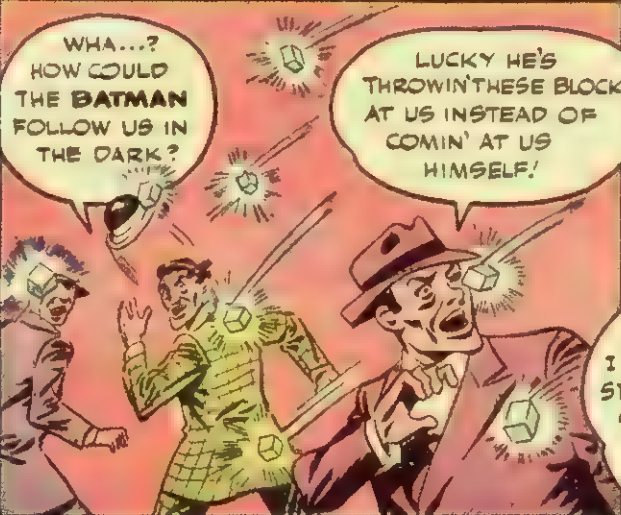
AND THERE THEY ARE! HERE'S WHERE I SHOW THEM... AND **BATMAN**... A FEW MORE TRICKS!



NEXT MOMENT... ON THE NEIGHBORING ROOFTOP...

WHA...?
HOW COULD THE **BATMAN** FOLLOW US IN THE DARK?

LUCKY HE'S THROWIN' THESE BLOCKS AT US INSTEAD OF COMIN' AT US HIMSELF!



THE MOON PEEPS OUT MOMENTARILY FROM BEHIND A DENSE BANK OF CLOUDS TO REVEAL...

IT'S ONLY THE KID! GET HIM!

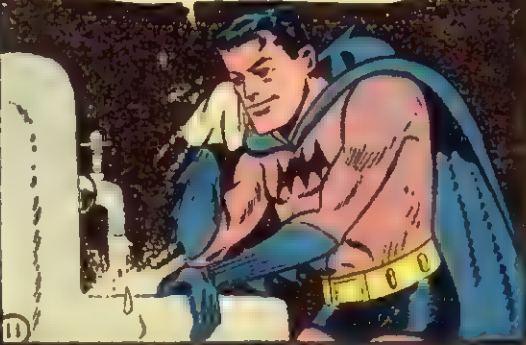
NICE TO SEE YOU AGAIN, BRAT... WE FORGOT TO PAY YA FOR THEM FISH!

OH-OH!
LOOKS AS IF I SHOULD HAVE STAYED HOME AND STUDIED MY LESSONS AFTER ALL!



BUT MEANWHILE...

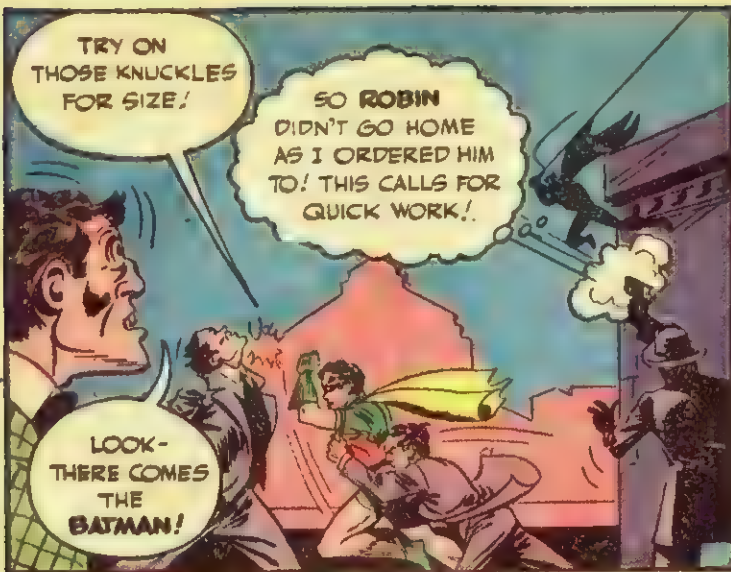
ROBIN FELT SO PROUD OF HIS TRICK, I DIDN'T WANT HIM TO KNOW THAT THE GAS HE LET LOOSE ALMOST BLINDED ME FOR A FEW MINUTES! BUT I FEEL BETTER NOW!



AND I THINK I KNOW HOW TO GET ON THEIR TRAIL AGAIN! SULPHUR DIOXIDE SOMETIMES ACTS AS A BLEACH... HUH...?

MISSED HIM AGAIN! OWWW! HE'S LIKE A LITTLE WILD-CAT, BOSS!





TRY ON
THOSE KNUCKLES
FOR SIZE!

SO ROBIN
DIDN'T GO HOME
AS I ORDERED HIM
TO! THIS CALLS FOR
QUICK WORK!

LOOK-
THERE COMES
THE
BATMAN!

BUT AS THE CAPED CRIME-FIGHTER
PLUNGES TOWARD THE STRUGGLING
FIGURES... ONCE MORE THE MOON
HIDES ITS FACE... AND BLACKNESS
ENSHROUDS THE SCENE!



WHAT A
BREAK! NOW
HE CAN'T
SEE US!

THAT'S
WHAT YOU
THINK!

YEAH!
COME A LITTLE
CLOSER, SAP...
MAYBE YOU'LL SLIP
OVER THE EDGE
OF THE ROOF!



I CAN SEE RATS. IN
THE DARK - WHEN THE
RATS ARE MARKED
WITH LUMINOUS
PAINT!

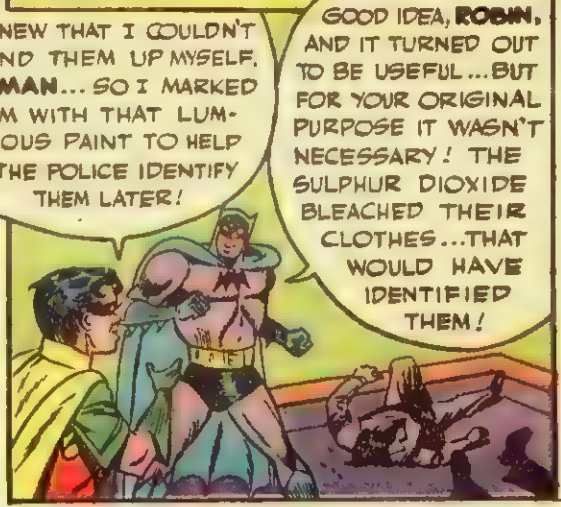
YII!!



I FEEL A
GLOW OF SATIS-
FACTION EVERY
TIME I DO
THIS!

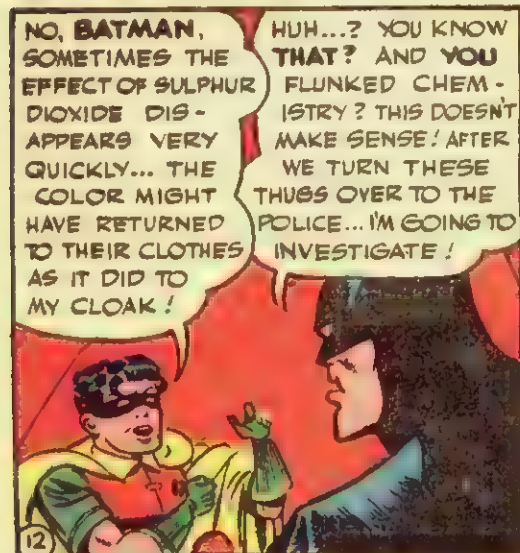
OOOFFFF!

SOON, WHEN THE MOON ONCE MORE
APPEARS...



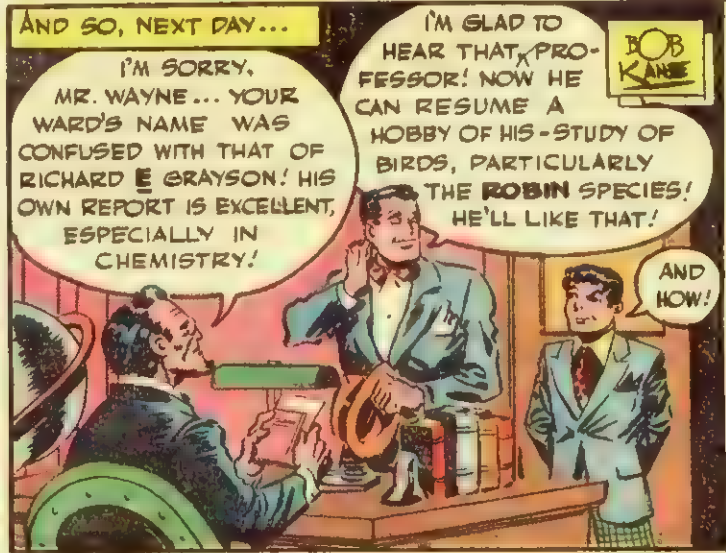
I KNEW THAT I COULDN'T
ROUND THEM UP MYSELF.
BATMAN... SO I MARKED
THEM WITH THAT LUM-
INOUS PAINT TO HELP
THE POLICE IDENTIFY
THEM LATER!

GOOD IDEA, ROBIN,
AND IT TURNED OUT
TO BE USEFUL... BUT
FOR YOUR ORIGINAL
PURPOSE IT WASN'T
NECESSARY! THE
SULPHUR DIOXIDE
BLEACHED THEIR
CLOTHES... THAT
WOULD HAVE
IDENTIFIED
THEM!



NO, BATMAN,
SOMETIMES THE
EFFECT OF SULPHUR
DIOXIDE DIS-
APPEARS VERY
QUICKLY... THE
COLOR MIGHT
HAVE RETURNED
TO THEIR CLOTHES
AS IT DID TO
MY CLOAK!

HUH...? YOU KNOW
THAT? AND YOU
FLUNKED CHEM-
ISTRY? THIS DOESN'T
MAKE SENSE! AFTER
WE TURN THESE
THUGS OVER TO THE
POLICE... I'M GOING TO
INVESTIGATE!



AND SO, NEXT DAY...

I'M SORRY,
MR. WAYNE... YOUR
WARD'S NAME WAS
CONFUSED WITH THAT OF
RICHARD E GRAYSON! HIS
OWN REPORT IS EXCELLENT,
ESPECIALLY IN
CHEMISTRY!

I'M GLAD TO
HEAR THAT, PRO-
FESSOR! NOW HE
CAN RESUME A
HOBBY OF HIS - STUDY OF
BIRDS, PARTICULARLY
THE ROBIN SPECIES!
HE'LL LIKE THAT!

BOB
KANE

AND
HOW!

CHIEF HOT FOOT



KNOCK
KNOCK

CHIEF
HOT FOOT
PRIVATE

NEW
GOLDWORKS



GO AWAY, PALEFACE, ME
NOT INTERESTED N WHAT
YOU SELL - UGH!

B-BUT,
SIR -

CHIEF
HOT FOOT
PRIVATE



SALESMEN ALWAYS
COME TO MY WIGWAM
- UGH - ANNOYING!



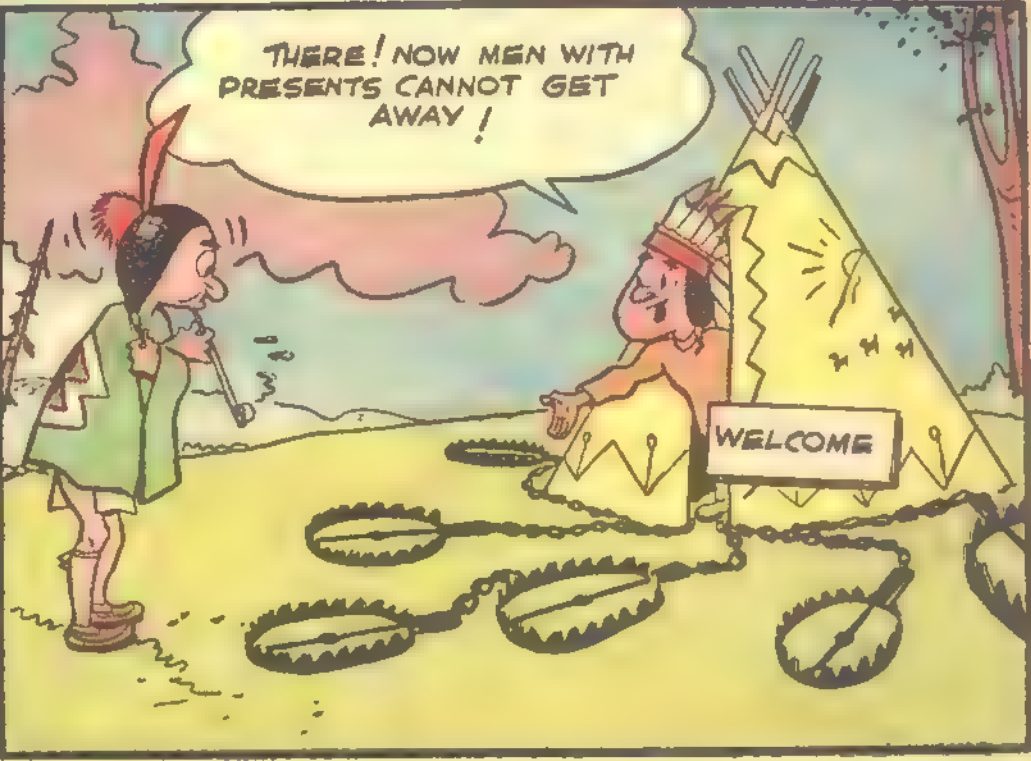
PALEFACE LAWYER LOOK FOR
YOU BEFORE. SAY UNCLE DIE
AND LEAVE YOU LOTS OF
WAMPUM!



UGH! ME SEND HIM
AWAY - TELL HIM
TO SCRAM AND NOT
COME BACK!

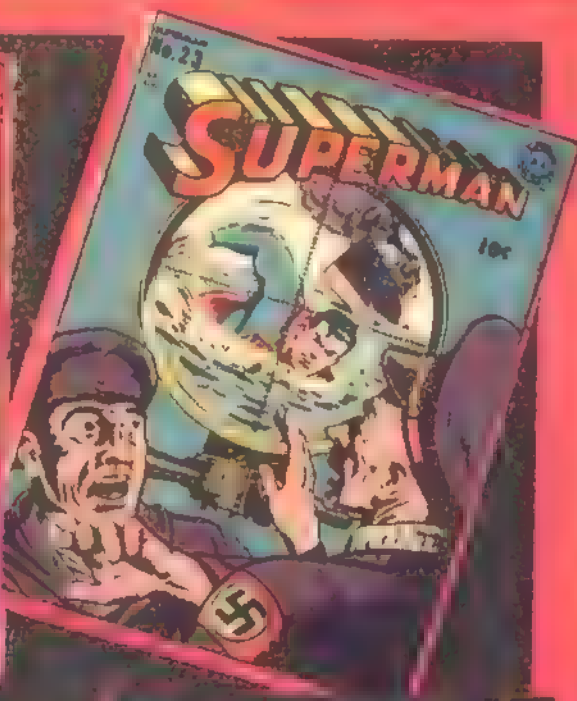


CHIEF HOT FOOT
FIX IT - THINGS
DIFFERENT NOW!

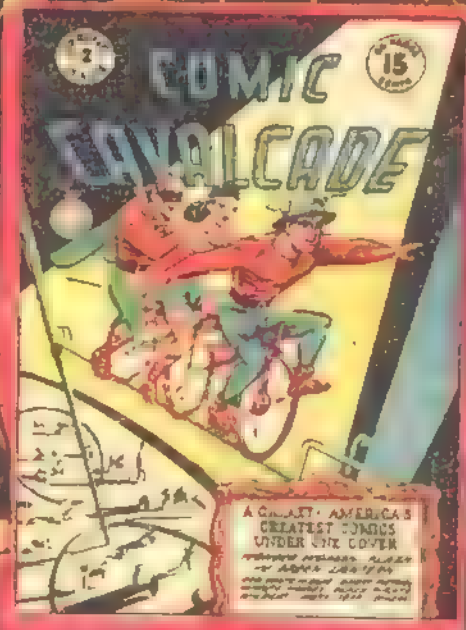
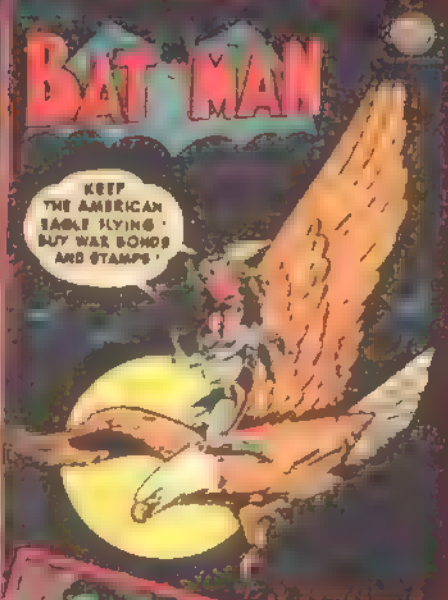


THERE! NOW MEN WITH
PRESENTS CANNOT GET
AWAY!

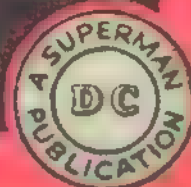
WELCOME



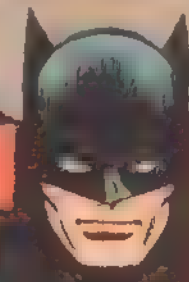
BE SURE
TO GET THESE
TOP FAVORITES
FOR THE BEST IN
COMICS!



NOW ON SALE
EVERYWHERE!



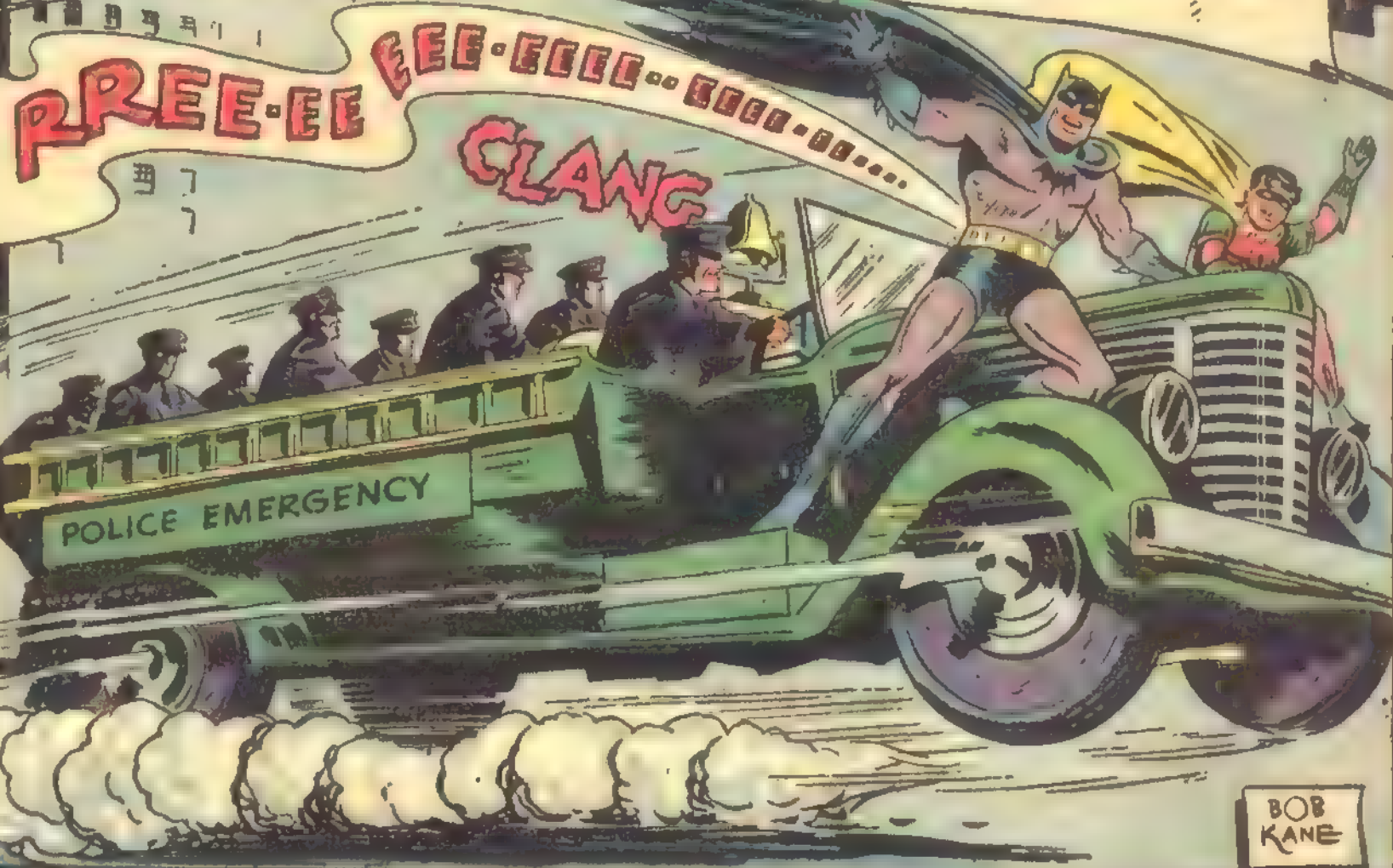
BATMAN



WITH
ROBIN
- THE BOY WONDER -



WITH THIS ISSUE WE MARK THE BEGINNING OF A NEW SERIES OF STORIES IN WHICH **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** MEET THOSE LIVING, HUMAN PEOPLE WHO KEEP A DAILY VIGIL TO MAKE THE UNITED STATES SAFE FOR YOU AND 130,000,000 OTHERS! THEY ARE THE MEN OF OUR NATIONWIDE POLICE FORCE... MEMBERS OF THE VARIOUS BRANCHES OF SERVICE OF WHICH WE READ LITTLE. IT IS TO THESE MEN THAT THESE STORIES ARE DEDICATED! IT IS ONLY FITTING THAT WE BEGIN THIS SERIES WITH THE STORY OF THE MEN OF THE GREEN TRUCKS -- THE POLICE EMERGENCY SQUAD... THE SQUAD WHOSE CHIEF DUTY IS SAVING LIVES...
"THE GOOD SAMARITAN COPS"



BOB
KANE

OUR STORY BEGINS WITH A SOUND -- THE SOUND OF A SQUALLING SIREN! IT ATTRACTS THE ATTENTION OF BRUCE WAYNE AND DICK GRAYSON!

THERE GOES ONE OF THOSE GREEN TRUCKS AGAIN!

REEEEEEEE

Y'KNOW, DICK, IT'D BE A GOOD IDEA IF YOU KNEW A LITTLE MORE ABOUT OUR VARIOUS POLICE SERVICES! THE EMERGENCY SQUAD MEN ARE HAND-PICKED AND SPECIALLY TRAINED!

LET'S GO!

SNAP

YES, DICK--THE EMERGENCY SQUAD! THEY ROLL ONLY WHEN THE REGULAR FORCE IS STUMPED!

THE STATION HOUSE RESERVE ROOM...

THIS IS BRESSLER! OH-OH! I SHOULD HAVE WARNED YOU! HERE HE COMES WITH THOSE PICTURES OF HIS YOUNG KID AGAIN!

AW, SERGEANT... I JUST THOUGHT **BATMAN** MIGHT WANT TO SEE HER...

I SURE WOULD! HMM! QUITE A KID! CUTE!

WANTED
\$5000 REWARD

AND SO, LATER... POLICE HEAD-QUARTERS ...

GREETINGS, COMMISSIONER!

I GOT YOUR CALL, **BATMAN**! HERE'S YOUR TUTOR... SERGEANT MEAD!

GLAD TO KNOW YOU, **BATMAN**! I'LL TAKE YOU OUT TO MEET THE MEN OF MY SQUAD!

AND THAT WOULD BE BRANNIGAN AND FLANNIGAN... ARGUING AS USUAL... AND OVER THE SAME THING!

FLANNIGAN, STAY AWAY FROM ME GIRL OR I'LL SPREAD YER NOSE ALL OVER YER PRETTY FACE!

I'M SORRY I CAN'T DO THE SAME FOR YOU! SOMEBODY BEAT ME TO IT! HA! HA!

WELL, ROOKIE, I HEAR TODAY'S YOUR FIRST RIDE WITH THE EMERGENCY SQUAD!

EMERGENCY SQUAD!?! "NURSE MAID" SQUAD! ALL THEY DO IS RESCUE CATS FROM TELEGRAPH POLES! AND I WANTED TO SEE SOME ACTION! BAH!

RICHARDS, I PROMISE YOU THAT THE "NURSE-MAID" SQUAD, AS YOU CALL IT, WILL GIVE YOU MORE ACTION THAN YOU BARGAINED FOR!

THIS IS SUSIE,
OUR TRUCK! SHE
CARRIES EVERY-
THING FROM POWDERED
MILK FOR A NEW-
BORN BABY, TO
PULMOTORS AND
SUBMACHINE-
GUNS!

BATMAN AND ROBIN
MEET THE LAST BUT NOT
THE LEAST IMPORTANT
MEMBER OF THIS UNIT
OF THE EMERGENCY SQUAD!

SUDDENLY, AN EMERGENCY CALL COMES
THROUGH! NERVES TINGLING WITH EX-
CITEMENT, BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE
AWARE THAT A GREAT ADVENTURE IS
BEGINNING!

OKAY, BOYS! INTO THE TRUCK!
C'MON, BATMAN... ROBIN!
LET 'ER ROLL!!

BELL CLANGING A CLAMOROUS WARNING, THE
TRUCK TEARS THROUGH HASTILY OPENED HOLES IN
THE TRAFFIC! THE EMERGENCY SQUAD IS ON THE WAY!

LATER... THE
TRUCK SCREECH-
ES TO A HALT
ON SQUEALING
TIRES!

PLEASE...
MY LITTLE
PUSSY CAT
CLIMBED THAT
HIGH POLE... AN'
...AN'.. NOW SHE
CAN'T GET
DOWN!

DON'T WORRY!
WE'LL GET
YOUR KITTEN
FOR YOU!
FLANNIGAN!
UP WITH YOU!

HERE WE
GO,
ROBIN!

GO...
WE'RE
FLYING!!

MEOW!
MEOW!

HERE,
PUSSY,
PUSSY!

HAW!
HAW!

RICHARDS,
I KNOW
WHAT YOU'RE
THINKING --
A PUSSY CAT
ON A POLE, LIKE
YOU SAID...
BUT IF WE
HAVE TO BE
NURSE-MAID
TO A LITTLE KID
WHOSE HEART IS
BREAKING, WE
DO IT-- AND
LIKE IT !!

HERE'S
YOUR LITTLE
KITTEN, GIRLIE
... ULP...
HEY!

OH
THANK
YOU...
THANK
YOU!

MY-YY HERO!
AREN'T YOU THE
LADY KILLER,
THOUGH! 'TIS A
PITY THE OLDER
GIRLS AREN'T SMART
ENOUGH TO KISS
THE LIKES OF YE!
HO! HO!

LOOK WHO'S
TALKING --
AND WITH
THAT
FACE!

ONE CALL COMPLETED
THE TRUCK ROLLS ON!

SERGEANT, YOU
CERTAINLY MADE
THAT CHILD HAPPY!

WE GET A LOT OF
CALLS TO SAVE PETS
FOR KIDS!

I THINK I'LL GET
MY KID A DOG!
SHE'D LIKE A DOG!

SUDDENLY...

CALLING
EMERGENCY
TRUCK NUMBER
SIX! PROCEED TO
ISLAND IN LOWER
BAY! MAN
CAUGHT IN
QUAGMIRE!

QUAGMIRE!
THAT'S AS TREACHEROUS
AS QUICKSAND!

YOU SAID
IT! LET 'ER
OUT.
BRANNIGAN!

SIRENING THROUGH THE STREETS, THE BIG GREEN
TRUCK SOON HALTS ON THE EDGE OF A MARSHY
SHORE!

WE WERE HUNTING REED-BIRDS! HE WANDERED
TOO FAR OUT! THE REEDS AND MIRE
STOPPED ME FROM GETTING TO HIM!

WE'LL GET HIM! ON WITH
THE RUBBER SUITS, BOYS!
BRING OUT A 100
FOOT LINE!

HELP!
HELP!

BEARING THE LINE, THE SQUAD DEFIES LEG-SUCK-
ING SLOUGH AND SLOWLY WADES TOWARD THE
BOGGED-DOWN MAN!

HELP!

CAN'T PULL HIM OUT THIS WAY!...
SUCTION PULLED HIM DOWN
TOO FAR!

THAT
TREE! I'VE GOT AN
IDEA! I'VE DONE
THIS BEFORE!... HOLD
ONTO HIM!

CAREFULLY BATMAN CRAWLS OUT ON THE
TREE BRANCH THAT LOOMS DIRECTLY OVER
THE SEEMINGLY-DOOMED MAN!

AS SOON AS
MY WEIGHT
BENDS THE BRANCH
DOWN TOWARD YOUR
HANDS, YOU
GRAB IT!

A... ALL
RIGHT!

GOOD!
NOW HOLD ON
TIGHT WHEN I
SHIFT MY
WEIGHT
BACK!

G... GOT
IT!

CAT-QUICK, BATMAN LEAPS TOWARD A HIGHER BRANCH... AND THE RELEASED SAPLING SNAPS UPRIGHT, JERKING THE MAN FROM A LIVING GRAVE!

SLL-UP!

NOW!

OHhh!

HE'S TOO WEAK TO WALK BACK... AND IF I CARRY HIM, THE COMBINED WEIGHT WILL DRAG US BOTH DOWN!

WMMM! BACK TO LAND, BOYS! WE'LL HAVE TO SHOOT BATMAN A PULLEY-LINE!

BULL'S-EYE!

ONCE ON LAND, BRESLER USES A SPECIAL GUN THAT SHOOTS A ROPE TOWARD THE WAITING BATMAN!

THIS ROPE IS ONLY A LEAD ROPE TO THE STOUT PULLEY-LINE...

EASY, PAL! YOU'LL BE OFF HERE IN JUST A SEC!

THERE HE GOES! GRAB HIM!

WE'LL BE BACK FOR YOU IN A JIFFY!

DON'T BOTHER! THE OLD HAND-OVER-HAND METHOD IS GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME!

NICE GOING, BATMAN!

HOW'S THE PATIENT?

OKAY... THANKS TO YOU! THAT WAS FAST THINKING! I'M CERTAINLY GLAD YOU WERE AROUND TO LEND A HAND!

HUNTING FRUITLESSLY THROUGH THE GAS-FILLED ROOMS OF THE PLANT, THE DUO FINALLY PUSHES OPEN A DOOR IN THE MEAT STORAGE ROOM TO SEE...

LOOK!

B-BATMAN AND ROBIN!

TIGER-QUICK, THE BATMAN POUNCES ON THE GUNMAN!

I GET IT! YOU RATS BROKE THAT PIPE LINE SO IT WOULD KNOCK EVERYONE OUT AND YOU COULD GET THE MEATS FOR A BLACK MARKET! YOU SWINE!

UGH!

YOU SKUNKS DIDN'T CARE HOW MANY PEOPLE WERE GASSED SO LONG AS YOU GOT YOUR MEAT! WHY, YOU...!!

HELP! GET THIS KID OFFA ME! OOOOH!

SUDDENLY, BATMAN IS AWARE OF DEATH RUSHING AT HIM IN THE SHAPE OF A GLEAMING ICE-PICK!

THIS IS GONNA PUT YOU ON ICE, WISE GUY!

LOOK WHOSE TALKING ABOUT BEING ON ICE?

YOU MEAN ABOUT TWENTY YEARS OR 50?

OKAY, ROBIN, LET'S PUT THEM IN COLD STORAGE FOR A WHILE!

MOVING TRUCKING CO

THE BLACK MARKET LOOTERS ARE TURNED OVER TO A PATROL WAGON, BUT THE EMERGENCY SQUAD'S RESCUE WORK GOES ON..

WHO IS THAT?

KID WHO DELIVERS CANDY TO EMPLOYEES' GAS GOT HIM! ALL THE PULMOTORS ARE BEING USED! BRESSLER'S BREATHING INTO HIS MOUTH... TRYING TO SAVE HIM! LOOKS HOPELESS!

HUH! HUH!
HUH! HUH!

FOR ONE SOLID HOUR THE TENSE GROUP WATCHES AS BRESSLER DESPERATELY TRIES TO BLOW THE BREATH OF LIFE INTO THAT SMALL, STILL BODY! THEN..AT LAST... A HAND TWITCHES....

THE KID'S ALIVE! THANK HEAVEN!

HUH!
HUH!
HUH!

HE'S MOVING!

OH... MY CHEST HURTS ME.. IT HURTS...

IT'LL GO AWAY! YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT. YOU JUST WAIT AND SEE!

YOU'RE A GREAT GUY, BRESSLER!

LATER, AS THE EMERGENCY TRUCK DRAWS AWAY...IT'S JOB DONE...

I COULDN'T LET THAT KID DIE! HE WAS SO YOUNG! THAT REMINDS ME... MY OWN KID SAID SOMETHING CUTE YESTERDAY... UH... YOU WANT TO HEAR IT?

BRESSLER... I'LL BE GLAD TO LISTEN TO ANYTHING YOU HAVE TO SAY ABOUT KIDS

BUT BEFORE BRESSLER CAN RE-LATE HIS CHILD'S CUTE SAYING. HEADQUARTERS CUTS IN!

CALLING EMERGENCY TRUCK SIX! MADMAN ON THE LOOSE AT SMYTHE AND VINE STREET!

ANOTHER HOMOCIDIAL MANIAC! LET'S GO. BRANNIGAN!

HEY! DOES THIS GO ON ALL DAY!

REEEEEEEEEEE

SOON, THE SOURCE OF THE TROUBLE!

WE CAN'T SHOOT! IF WE HIT HIM, THAT GIRL WILL DROP!

HEE! HEE! LOOK AT ALL THE PEOPLE! BUT IF THEY COME TOO CLOSE, I'LL THROW YOU OFF! HEE! HEE!

BEGORRAH, LOOK AT THE PRETTY GIRL! I THINK I'LL RESCUE HER AN'....

NO, YOU DON'T, PUSHFACE! I'LL RESCUE ALL THE PRETTY GIRLS AROUND HERE!

RACING UP THE STAIRS, FLANNIGAN BURSTS INTO THE ROOM
CONNECTING THE BALCONY LEDGE...

BRING THAT GIRL
INSIDE OR... UGH!

HEE! HEE! FOOLED YOU, DIDN'T
I? YOU DIDN'T KNOW I
HAD A GUN!
HEE! HEE!

HEE! HEE! I SHOT YOUR
POLICEMAN! HE
LOOKED SO SUR-
PRISED! HEE! HEE!

MINUTES LATER... ONE FLOOR ABOVE
THE BALCONY, ROBIN STEALTHILY GAINS
A JUTTING FLAGPOLE...

SARGE, HE GOT
FLANNIGAN!

GET OUT
THE TEAR-
GAS GUNS!
WE'LL...

WAIT!
ROBIN AND I
HAVE A BETTER
PLAN! YOU
JUST KEEP
THAT
MANIAC'S
ATTENTION
OFF US!

YEAH, COME
DOWN AND I'LL
BAT YOUR FACE IN!
POOR FLANNIGAN!

HEE!
HEE!

THERE
GOES
ROBIN!
LET'S KEEP
THE MANIAC
OCCUPIED! HEY,
YOU! WHY DON'T
YOU COME
DOWN HERE?

THEN, CUTTING THE FLAPPING
FLAGPOLE LINE, ROBIN SWINGS
DOWN IN A SURPRISING AERIAL
MANEUVER!

ALLEY-
OOP!
GOTCHA!

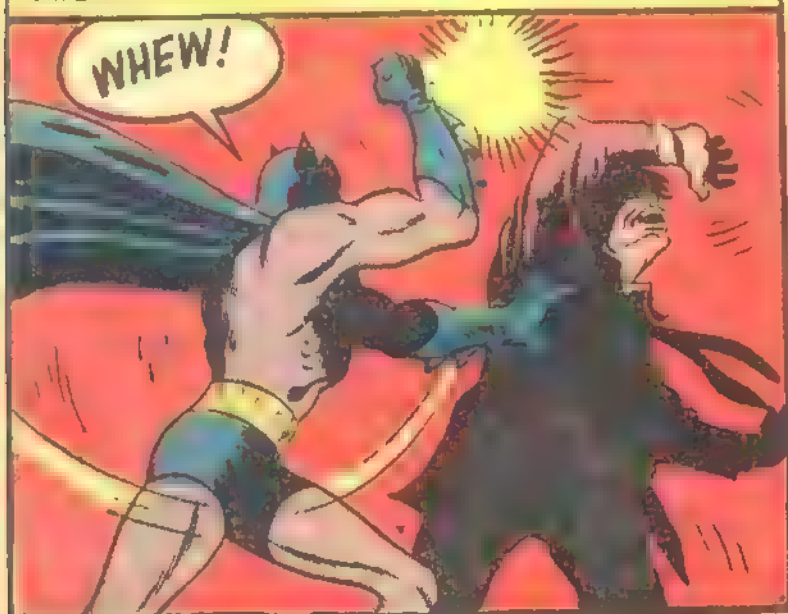
HUH!

AND AT THAT PRECISE INSTANT, BATMAN CATA-
PULTS FORWARD IN A LONG, LOW DIVE!

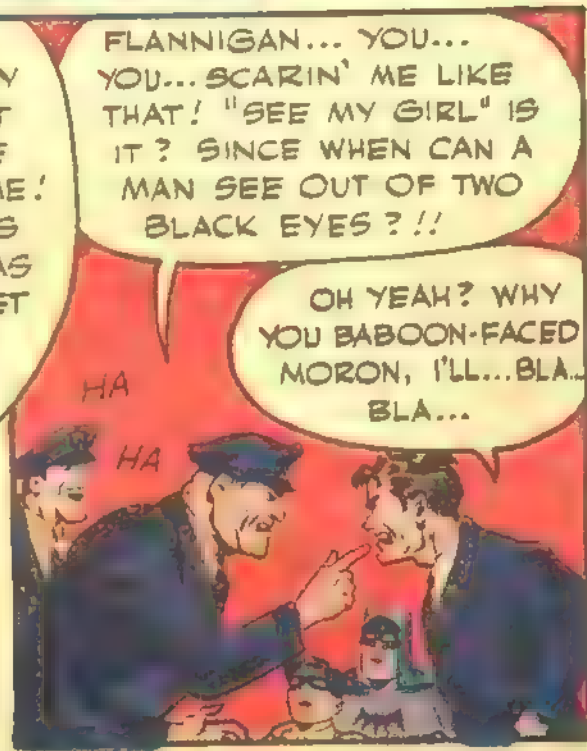
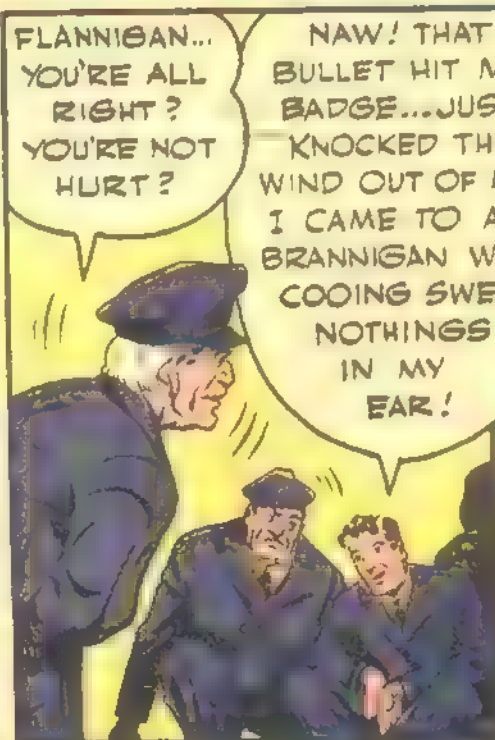
BUT THE BATMAN'S OP-
PONENT FIGHTS WITH
THE MANIACAL FURY AND
STRENGTH ALL MADMEN
POSSESS IN MOMENTS
OF FRENZY...

KILL!
KILL!
HEE!
HEE!

DESPERATELY, BATMAN TEARS THOSE CLAWING FINGERS LOOSE! HIS FIST WHISTLES IN A SHORT ARC ... AND...



THE BATMAN SUBDUED, THE FIRST TO REACH FLANNIGAN'S SIDE IS BRANNIGAN!



BUT SUDDENLY ALL FEUDS - EVEN FRIENDLY ONES - ARE PUT ASIDE...

SARGE, A CALL JUST CAME THROUGH... THE POLICE HAVE TWO-GUN FOWLEY AND HIS MOB BOTTLED UP BUT THEY CAN'T GET HIM OUT!

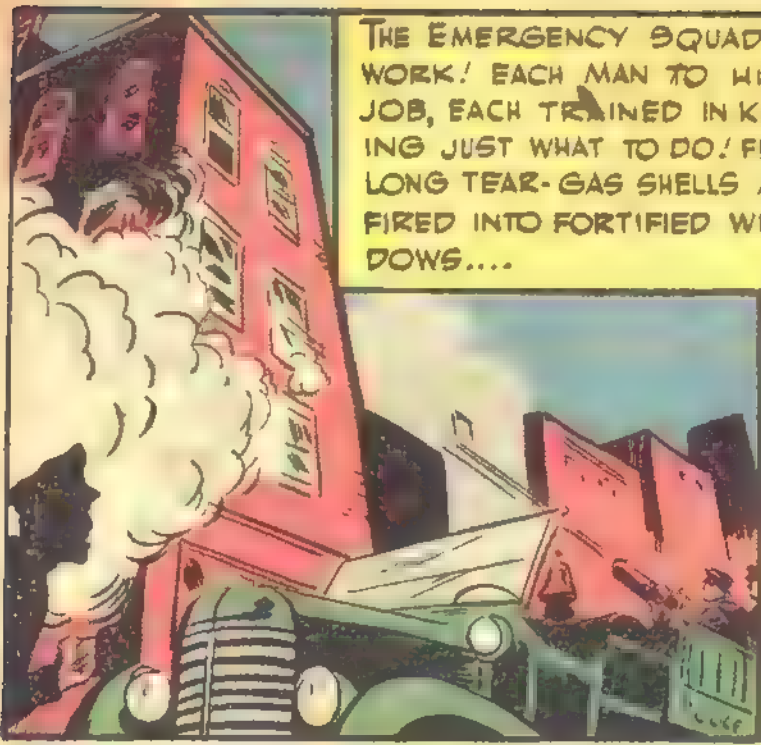
OKAY, WE'RE ON OUR WAY!

IN AN EMPTY BUILDING, KILL-CRAZY, TWO-GUN ROWLEY AND HIS MOB DEFY THE POLICE! BUT NOW--THE GREEN TRUCK ROLLS UP!

BETTER GIVE UP, FOWLEY!

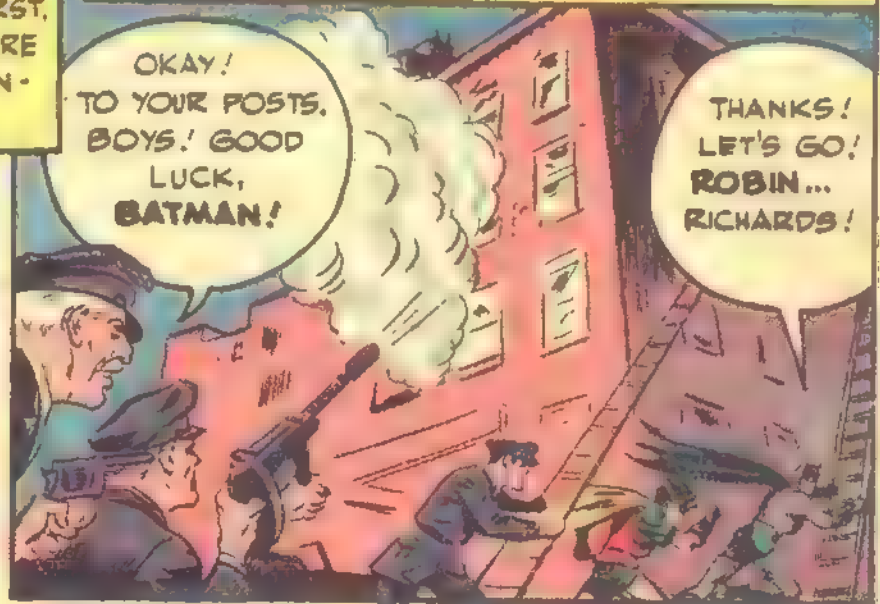
COME AND GET ME COPPERS!

OKAY, BOYS, LET'S GET TO WORK!



THE EMERGENCY SQUAD AT WORK! EACH MAN TO HIS JOB, EACH TRAINED IN KNOWING JUST WHAT TO DO! FIRST, LONG TEAR-GAS SHELLS ARE FIRED INTO FORTIFIED WINDOWS....

... THEN, UNDER THE PROTECTIVE COVER OF BLASTING TOMMY-GUNS, THE SQUAD BREAKS UP AND CLOSES IN!



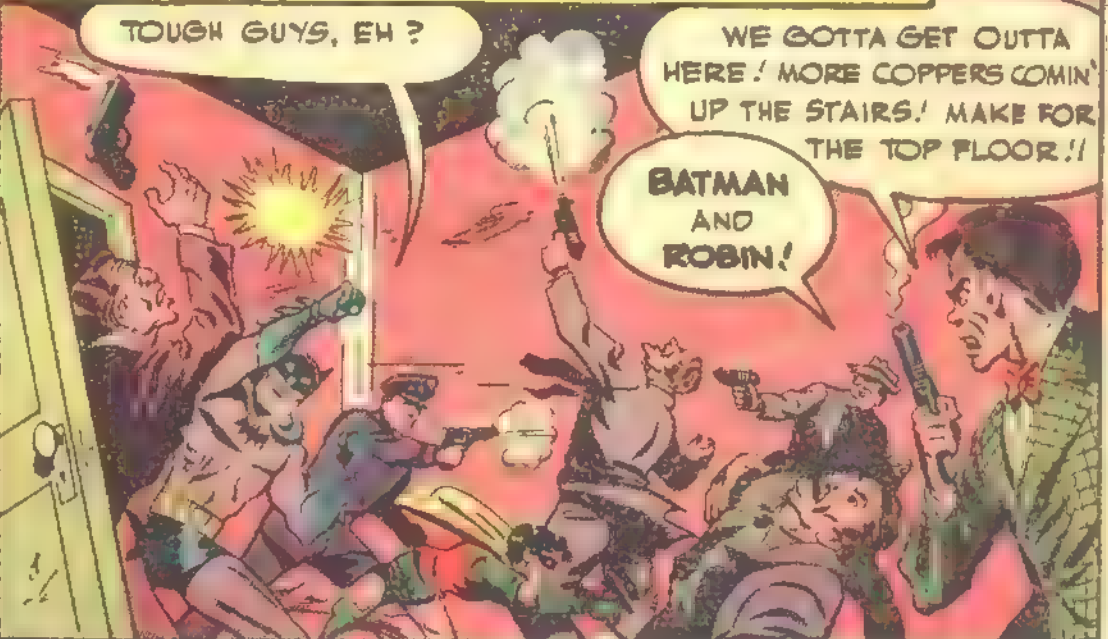
OKAY! TO YOUR POSTS, BOYS! GOOD LUCK, BATMAN!

THANKS! LET'S GO! ROBIN... RICHARDS!

ON THE SIDE AWAY FROM THE GUNMEN, BATMAN, ROBIN AND THE ROOKIE, RICHARDS, CLAMBER UP PORTABLE, SCALING LADDERS!



GAINING WINDOWS ON THE SAME FLOOR WITH THE KILLERS, THE TRIO LAUNCHES FORWARD!



TOUGH GUYS, EH?

WE GOTTA GET OUTTA HERE! MORE COPPERS COMIN' UP THE STAIRS! MAKE FOR THE TOP FLOOR!!

BATMAN AND ROBIN!

BUT SQUAD AXES CHOP HOLES THROUGH THE ROOF, AND GAS BOMBS PLOP OPEN, FILLING THE TOP FLOOR WITH CHOKING TEAR-GAS!



THAT'S THE TICKET!



Cough! Cough!

(COUGH-COUGH) WE'RE CUT OFF! WE GOTTA BLAST THROUGH THE BATMAN (COUGH-COUGH)

BUT BLASTING THROUGH THE BATMAN AND HIS TINY GROUP IS NOT SO EASY!

DROP THOSE GUNS AND MAKE IT EASY FOR YOURSELVES!

YOU AIN'T STOPPIN' ME, WISE GUY!

THANKS, RICHARDS! THAT WAS TOO CLOSE FOR COMFORT!

SAY "UNCLE"!

I... UHHHH

UNCLE! UNCLE!

AND AFTER THE WHOLE FOWLEY MOB SAYS "UNCLE"...

SARGE, I WANT TO APOLOGIZE FOR CALLING THE SQUAD A "NURSE-MAID" SQUAD!

CHANGED YOUR MIND ABOUT US, RICHARDS? KINDA THOUGHT YOU WOULD! YOU'RE A GOOD KID AND A GOOD COP!

AND WHEN MEAD REPORTS TO COMMISSIONER GORDON...

MEAD, I'D LIKE TO DEFER YOUR RETIREMENT FOR THE DURATION! OUR YOUNGER MEN ARE GOING INTO THE SERVICE! MEAD, WE NEED YOU HERE!

GOSH, SIR! I'M GLAD I CAN HELP!

LATER, WHEN THE SQUAD MEETS IN THE GARAGE...

WELL, MEN, IT'S BEEN A GOOD DAY'S WORK! ROBIN AND I ARE HEADING FOR HOME NOW, BUT WE WANT TO SAY WE'RE GLAD WE...

GLANG GLANG GLANG!

THERE'S BEEN AN EXPLOSION AT THE DEKKER IRON WORKS! SOME MEN ARE TRAPPED UNDER WRECKAGE!

RIGHT! GET THE ACETYLENE TORCHES! PULLMOTORS... SORRY TO LEAVE YOU LIKE THIS, BATMAN... DROP AROUND TO SEE US SOMETIME!

AND SO THE EMERGENCY TRUCK ROLLS AGAIN! THERE'S TROUBLE SOMEPLACE AND THEY'RE OFF TO LEND A HAND!

WELL... THERE THEY GO AGAIN! THEY NEVER STOP!

YEP... THEY'RE A GREAT BUNCH, ROBIN... A GREAT BUNCH!

REEEEEEEE

THE END

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*Because the War Production Board has ordered all publishers to use 10% less paper than in 1942, MORE FUN and ADVENTURE will be published bi-monthly, ALL-STAR COMICS and WONDER WOMAN will become quarterlies, ALL-AMERICAN COMICS will be published only eight times, and PICTURE STORIES FROM THE BIBLE only twice in 1943.

GOOD BOOKS WORTH READING

reviewed by **JOSETTE FRANK,**

Director of Children's Reading,
CHILD STUDY ASSOCIATION OF AMERICA



WEB ADAMS

By Willard Temple

Illustrated by Dwight Logan

Web Adams was one of those boys with a regular talent for getting into trouble. No matter how good his intentions were when he started out he always ended up doing things that teachers and parents and grown-ups in general don't think little boys should do. He had a lot of fun doing them though.

Sometimes the fun was worth the punishment that came after it. And sometimes, miraculously, he wasn't even punished—as, for instance, the time he beat up the school "squealer" and his father gave him a new baseball bat instead of a licking.

Web's friend, Chuck, was a good pal, and together they had a lot of ideas for starting things. The "revenge club" was one, and it kept them busy gathering wood to build their hut and trying out ways to earn the money they needed for it. Selling crabs was another idea. Their first crabbing expedition earned them fifty cents. But the second failed and gave them some bad moments. Then there was the school picnic. Web and Chuck didn't want to go anyway, so out of sheer boredom they made away with all the children's sandwiches and the watermelon. You may imagine that the boys weren't very popular around there after that, and the picnic was not a success.

Parents won't approve of Web Adams, but boys will enjoy reading about his exploits and his friends and his dog, Butch.

This is a new book. Ask your librarian for it.

"BOARDERS AWAY!"

by TOD LOWRY

YOU could feel the tension as the small craft, shrouded in the cloak of night, moved slowly to its objective. On the wheel of the ketch, the knuckles of the wheelsman's hands showed stark white, and the lieutenant who had observed this smiled. To himself, he thought how good it was that the men, each of them, realized their responsibility. "Gad," the lieutenant thought, "It's like sitting on a powder keg."

And then, again, a smile. This was a powder keg—a virtual arsenal of destruction. Below decks, in addition to the men hidden there, was enough explosive and fire materials to blow every man on board to Kingdom Come. In the night, the lieutenant squinted his eyes. Then, softly, he spoke to the wheelsman. "Steady as you go, lad. We'll be challenged in a moment."

He could see the objective now, and the blood raced through his body. She was there, the American ship! And around her were the gunboats and, should one of them sting, there would be little hope.

"What ship?"

The lieutenant's fingers bit into the wheelsman's arm as the sentinel's challenge came over the murky waters.

"A trader from Malta," the pilot returned easily. "We lost our anchors in a gale." He went on glibly. "Would it be possible to moor to the bigger vessel until morning? This trader was carrying a valuable cargo."

Listening, the lieutenant held his breath. A lot depended on the sentinel's answer. The latter was probably conferring now with an officer.

And at last the answer came,

and it was the answer of avarice. "You may moor." Three words only? Yes, but enough to bring a smile to the lieutenant's face. He was imagining the officer's glee on the American ship. Tomorrow, the bigger vessel would subdue the smaller one, and appropriate her cargo.

Suddenly, the lieutenant stiffened. A puff of wind was taking his command away from the American boat. Something would have to be done immediately if the ruse weren't to be discovered.

Calmly, he leaned over his quarterdeck, gave the order for two sailors to cast off in a small boat and carry a line to the American vessel's forechains.

A slight creak of davits; the sound of oars striking the water. Then, in a few moments, the ketch was being warped alongside the objective. The space between the two boats became lesser and lesser.

And then the unexpected happened! A swarthy face peered from a porthole of the big American vessel. Sharp eyes fell on the uniform of the lieutenant, swept to the uniforms of the men on deck.

"The enemy! The enemy!"

Now, there was no time to lose. The lieutenant whirled, gave a command. Instantly, uniformed men poured from the place of concealment below decks. They ran to the mooring line and pulled with the concerted strength of men fighting mad. The ketch moved alongside her prey.

"Boarders away!" With the command, the lieutenant leaned into the prey's rigging. He didn't look back at his men. They, he knew, would be behind him, already doing the things that had

been rehearsed so many times. Only this time it was the real thing.

Not a shot was fired. Cutlasses whirled and swished. Cries of pain and anguish cut through the night. The enemy on the American ship leaped overboard, those few that were not cut down.

But the job was not yet done. This boat, which was blocking passage into the harbor had to be destroyed. Grimly, the boarding party set down the explosives that were passed up from the ketch's hold, each charge set according to the diagram that had been so carefully studied.

Within ten minutes, the job was done. Like grim ghosts, the boarders returned to the ketch, swept with the tide to safety as the detonations of the explosive swept the enemy harbor.

Guns barked through the night, but their fire was ineffectual. The enemy had been completely taken by surprise and the ship, the American ship, "The Philadelphia," which they had gained only by a freak of fortune, was sliding beneath the waves.

On board the ketch, which was cutting out to sea again, the lieutenant's eyes rested proudly on the men who had performed one of the most amazing cutting-out exploits in the history of the sea. So well had the job been performed that not a man had been lost.

He was proud of them, this Lieutenant Stephen Decatur—proud of each and every one of these Marines. Tripoli, he told himself, would never be forgotten. Nor would the Marines be forgotten, either after this night of February 16, 1804!

BATMAN

ROBIN

THIS IS THE FINAL CHAPTER IN THE STORY OF THE CRIME CLINIC AND ITS NOW FAMED BATTLE WITH BATMAN AND ROBIN! IT IS ALSO THE FINAL CHAPTER IN THE LIFE OF THE MAN THEY DUBBED THE CRIME SURGEON - THE SPECIALIST WHOSE CRIMINAL OPERATIONS WERE AS BRILLIANT AS HIS MEDICAL OPERATIONS! DOCTOR OF MEDICINE AND DOCTOR OF CRIME! TWO STRONG WILLS, GOOD AND EVIL, CONSTANTLY IN A TUG-OF-WAR FOR A MAN'S SOUL! ONE HAD TO WIN-AND DID, IN THIS, THE LAST CASE OF...

“THE CRIME SURGEON!”

BOB
KANE



MOST **BATMAN** CASES END WITH CRIMINALS GOING TO JAIL. THIS ONE BEGINS WITH CRIMINALS GOING OUT - WITH A **JAIL BREAK**!



OUTA THE WAY, WARDEN! WE'RE... OHHHH!

THEY GOT THE WARDEN! LET 'EM HAVE IT!

A RIPPING, CRASHING SALVO OF LEAD HALTS THE KILL-CRAZY CONVICTS...AND SOON, IN THE PRISON HOSPITAL WARD...

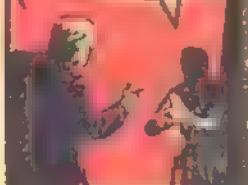
BRAIN SURGERY LIKE THIS IS TOO MUCH FOR ME!

THEN TO SAVE THE WARDEN... CALL THE MOST BRILLIANT SURGEON HERE-- CONVICT 5649!

WHAT'S THIS! A CONVICT OPERATE ON A PRISON WARDEN?

...ONLY YOUR SKILL CAN SAVE THE WARDEN'S LIFE! WILL YOU DO IT?

I MUST! I'M A DOCTOR! I ONLY HOPE MY HANDS HAVE NOT BEEN IDLE TOO LONG!



YES, HERE IS AN OPERATION TO CONTEMPLATE... KEEN-EYED GUARDS WITH READY RIFLES, WATCHING...AS A PRISONER LABORS TO SAVE THE LIFE OF HIS WARDEN!



SCALPEL! SCISSORS!

ALL IS SILENCE BUT FOR THE PANTING OF THE OXYGEN TANK...THE TICKING OF THE WALL CLOCK...THE SNIP-SNIP OF SCISSORS! THEN, AT LAST...

A BRILLIANT OPERATION!

THANK YOU! NOW, I THINK IT BEST I REMAIN HERE TO WATCH THE WARDEN'S CONDITION!

IT WAS AN HONOR TO ASSIST YOU!



NIGHTFALL! IN THE QUIET WARD, A LONE GUARD WATCHES CONVICT 5649- WHO WATCHES THE WARDEN!

HEY, WHAT'RE YOU DOING?

JUST GETTING THE WARDEN SOME MEDICINE!



SUDDENLY...

YOU GULLIBLE FOOL! BREATHE... BREATHE THIS **ETHER** AND GO TO SLEEP! I MUST HAVE YOUR KEYS!



YOU... I'LL... AHHHHH...

LATER... A MAD DASH! THEN THE WHINE OF BULLETS...THE DULL THWACK OF LEAD SMACKING THE PRISON WALL...



IT'S THAT CON 5649! DOCTOR THORNE! GOING OVER THE WALL!

AND SOMETIME LATER...

I MADE IT! I MADE IT! I'M FREE... FREE TO CARRY ON THE WORK OF THE **CRIME CLINIC**!



ONE MONTH LATER!... THE CRIMINAL KING - PINS OF A NEIGHBORING CITY RECEIVE STRANGE BUSINESS CARDS...

FROM THE DOC.!

R. WORRYING YOURSELF SICK OVER HOW TO OPERATE A CRIME? SOON THE CRIME CLINIC WILL VISIT YOUR TOWN AND CURE YOUR ILLS! I GUARANTEE TO DOCTOR YOUR TROUBLE WITH EXPERT TREATMENT!

OKAY WITH ME!

SOON...THE NOTORIOUS **CRIME CLINIC** MAKES A TEMPORARY VISIT AND OPENS THE OFFICE TO THE IMPATIENT "PATIENTS"...

... SEE, DOC? WE CAN'T CRACK DAT VAULT WIT' DEM GUARDS AROUND!

HMMM-MM! MY DIAGNOSIS INDICATES A COMPLETE LACK OF BRAIN-WORK! A SIMPLE CASE, REALLY...

THIS PRESCRIPTION SHOULD CURE YOUR TROUBLE! I'LL FILL IT MYSELF IN MY LABORATORY! MY PROFESSIONAL FEE WILL BE 25% OF THE LOOT!

R. ADMINISTER GAS (TEAR GAS) TREATMENT TO GUARDS, THEN APPLY POWDER (DYNAMITE) TO VAULT DOOR.

AND THUS AN EPIDEMIC BREAKS OUT - AN EPIDEMIC OF CRIME - AS THE CRIME CLINIC TRAVELS CROSS-COUNTRY!

BUT HOW, YOU MAY ASK, CAN DOCTOR THORNE TAKE HIS AMAZING LABORATORY FROM CITY TO CITY?

WELL, BACK IN GOTHAM CITY, ITS TWO MOST FAMOUS INHABITANTS, **BATMAN AND ROBIN**, WONDER ABOUT THAT, TOO, AS THEY MAP A CAMPAIGN OF ACTION AGAINST AN OLD FOE...

THE POLICE TELL ME THEIR STOOL PIGEONS HAVE LEARNED THE CRIME CLINIC MAILES CARDS ANNOUNCING ITS ARRIVAL! THERE ARE THE CITIES IT HAS VISITED! **ROBIN** WHAT DOES THIS MAP SHOW US?

WHY, THE CRIME CLINIC STOPPED AT ALL THE KEY CITIES AND IS MOVING WESTWARD IN ALMOST A STRAIGHT LINE!

RIGHT! SO WE CAN ASSUME IT WILL VISIT **THIS CITY** NEXT! NOW I WANT YOU TO BZZ... BZZ... BZZ...

NEXT DAY... A NEW SHOESHINE BOY WANDERS ABOUT THE TOUGH, SLUM SECTION OF A BIG CITY!

SO I SAYS TO DE COPPER, "LAY OFF ME OR I'LL SLUG YA ONE!"

DAT'S TELLIN' 'IM! HAW! HAW!

THE DIRTY-FACED URCHIN IS EASILY ACCEPTED BY THE LOCAL TOUGHS AND IN HIS PRESENCE, CONVERSATION BECOMES UNGUARDED...

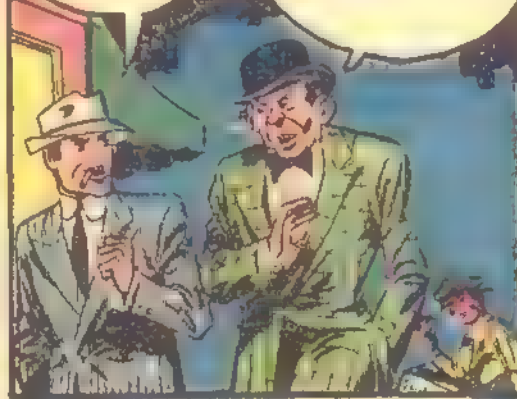


HYA, FLOP-EARS, WHAT'S NEW?

THE DOC'S IN TOWN! I WENT TO THE CLINIC YESTERDAY! GOT THE DOC TO DO AN OPERATION FER TONIGHT, PERSONALLY!

WHAT'S THE IDEA O'SHOOTIN' YER MOUTH OFF IN FRONT O' THE KID?

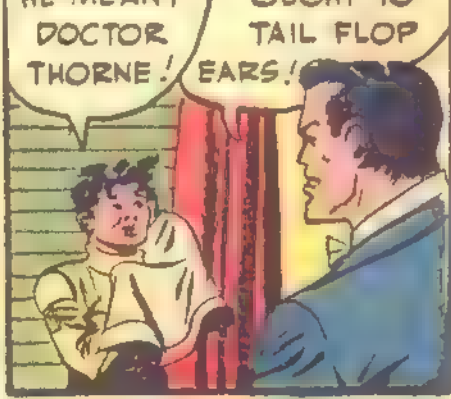
SO WHAT? PLENTY O' PEOPLE TALK ABOUT DOCTORS! HOW'S THAT KID GONNA KNOW I MEAN THE CRIME DOC?



BUT, FLOP-EARS, "THAT KID" IS ACTUALLY **ROBIN**, THE BOY WONDER!

SURE! HE WAS FLOP-EARS BAILEY! AND I'LL BET MY YO-YO HE MEANT DOCTOR THORNE!

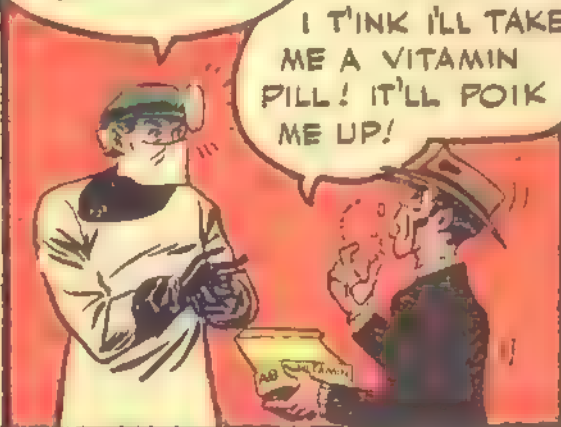
TONIGHT, EH?... DOCTOR THORNE IS GOING TO BE THERE! I THINK WE OUGHT TO TAIL FLOP EARS!



THAT NIGHT... IN HIS SECRET LABORATORY, DOCTOR THORNE PREPARES FOR AN OPERATION-- A CRIME OPERATION!

SURGICAL MASK, RUBBER GLOVES... I'M READY! ALL SET PILLS?

YEAH, DOC... BUT DIS LOOKS LIKE TOUGH WOIK TONIGHT! I T'INK I'LL TAKE ME A VITAMIN PILL! IT'LL FOIK ME UP!



IN AN EXCAVATION WHERE THE CITY IS INSTALLING A NEW SEWAGE SYSTEM, THE NIGHT WATCHMAN SUDDENLY SLUMPS INTO UNCONSCIOUSNESS...



RELAX, POP!

LATER... THE POLICEMAN ON THE BEAT SHOUTS ABOVE THE DIN OF DIGGING TOOLS...

HOW COME YOU MEN ARE WORKING TONIGHT?

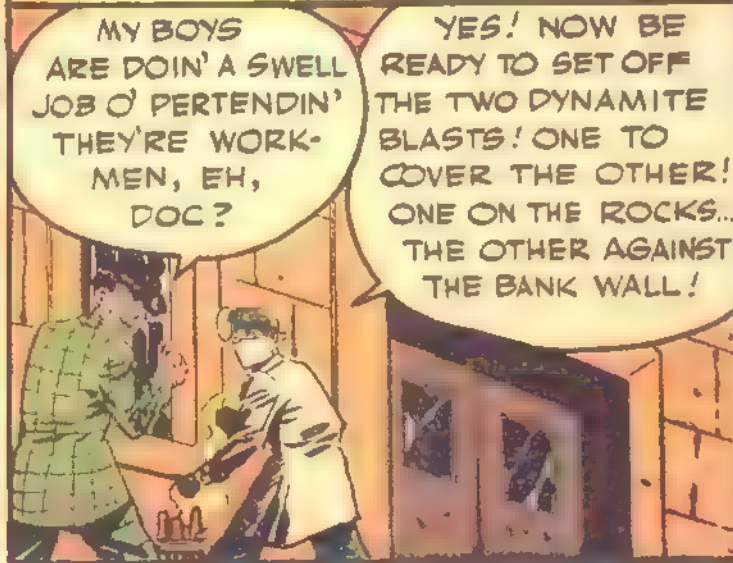
ORDERS! GOT TO FINISH THIS JOB FAST! TOUGH, TOO! FULLA ROCKS! WE'RE GONNA HAFTA TO DO PLENTY OF BLASTING!



AND THE POLICEMAN STROLLS ON, UNAWARE THAT IN THE SHADOWS OF THE NEARBY BANK, LURKS --THE CRIME SURGEON!

MY BOYS ARE DOIN' A SWELL JOB O' PERTENDIN' THEY'RE WORK-MEN, EH, DOC?

YES! NOW BE READY TO SET OFF THE TWO DYNAMITE BLASTS! ONE TO COVER THE OTHER! ONE ON THE ROCKS... THE OTHER AGAINST THE BANK WALL!



BUT JUST AS CRIME GETS READY TO BLAST LOOSE,
TWO FIGURES EXPLODE INTO DYNAMITE ACTION!

OKAY,
ROBIN--
NOW!

CHECK !!

BANK

YOU'LL
NEED A
DENTIST'S
DRILL--
NOW!

THEN... A RECKLESS
PLUNGE THROUGH SPACE...

NICE
TO SEE YOU
AGAIN,
DOCTOR!

YOU!!

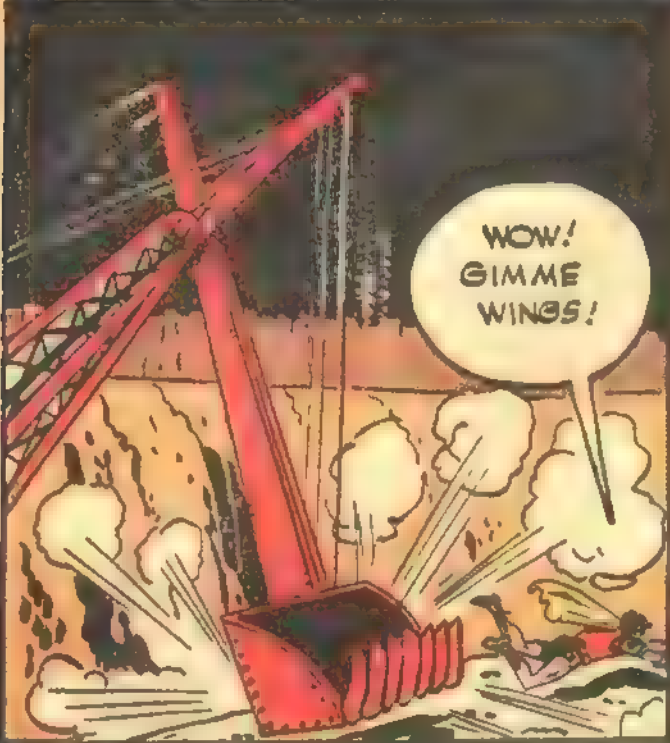
HERE, HAVE
A SAMPLE OF MY
TYPE OF ANESTHETIC--
A KNOCKOUT
DROP!

I'VE GOT EARS, TOO, FLOP-
EARS! I HEARD YOUR
FLOPPY FEET!

PHFFT!

SUDDENLY BATMAN TURNS
- AND SEES THE TON-HEAVY
STEAM SHOVEL SCOOP
PLUNGING DOWN AT
ROBIN!

ROBIN!
ABOVE YOU!
ABOVE YOU!



WOW!
GIMME
WINGS!



HERE'S
YOUR EXTRA
PAY FOR
WORKING
OVERTIME-
BUD!

MAN,
I NEVER WAS
SO CLOSE TO
PLAYING A
HARP
BEFORE!



BATMAN!
THE DOC'S
TAKING A
RUN-OUT
POWDER!

THESE
ARE THE OLD
SEWER PIPES!
AFTER
HIM!

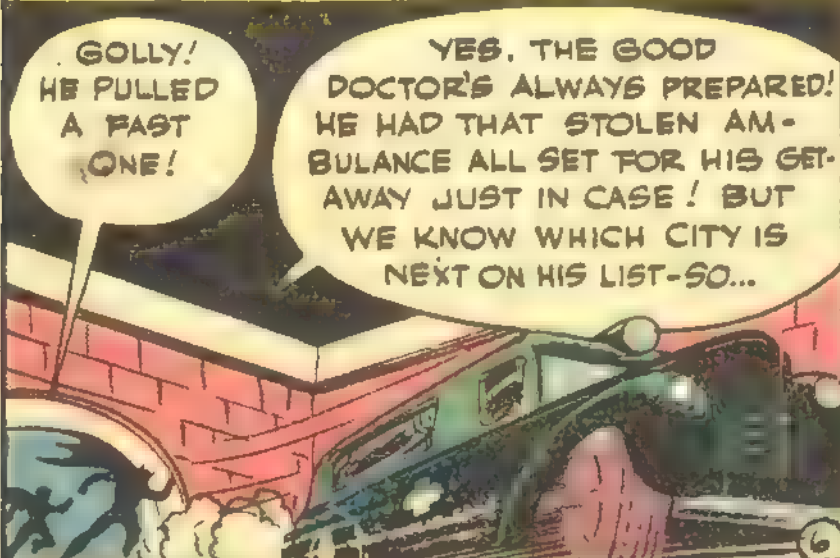
THROUGH THE DIM, CURVED RECESSES OF THE
ABANDONED SEWAGE PIPE-LINE TUNNELS,
BATMAN AND ROBIN POUND AFTER THEIR
FLEET QUARRY!



WHEW! THE DOCTOR
WOULD MAKE A
GOOD MILER!

YOU'RE NOT
KIDDING! WE'D
BETTER SNAP
IT UP!

SUDDENLY THE TUNNEL ENDS ... ON THE
WATERFRONT! THE DOCTOR LEAPS TO A
WAITING VEHICLE AND LEAVES HIS
STUMPED PURSUERS BEHIND!



GOLLY!
HE PULLED
A FAST
ONE!

YES. THE GOOD
DOCTOR'S ALWAYS PREPARED!
HE HAD THAT STOLEN AM-
BULANCE ALL SET FOR HIS GET-
AWAY JUST IN CASE! BUT
WE KNOW WHICH CITY IS
NEXT ON HIS LIST-SO...

SO...THREE DAYS
LATER IN THE
NEXT KEY CITY...

AH, THE CRIME
CLINIC'S BUSINESS
CARD! HE'LL PROB-
ABLY SEND A
REPRESENTATIVE TO
SEE ME ABOUT A
JOB!
GOOD!



... NOT LONG AFTER ...

HAVE A
VITAMIN
PILL, SLICK?
DE DOC
SENT ME
AROUND
TO SEE YOU!
YOU'RE A
BIG SHOT.
HERE AND -

OKAY! I GOT
A JOB IN
MIND THAT'S
MAKING ME
SICK! LET'S
GET STARTED!



HEY!
WHY THE
BLIND-
FOLD?

JUST
PERFECTION...
IN CASE YOUSE
TOINS STOOIE AND
TRIES TO BRING DE
COPPERS TO DE DOGS
HIDEOUT!

BUT AS THE CAR
STARTS OFF, THE
BLINDFOLDED MAN
STRAINS HIS EARS
TO LISTEN - LISTEN
FOR SOUNDS...

THE CAR ROLLS ON!
THE MOTOR PURRS
QUIETLY! THEN
HE HEARS...

ON SPEEDS THE CAR!
SUDDENLY HE FEELS
THE CAR SHIVER
BENEATH HIM AND
HE HEARS A HOLLOW
SOUND...

CHUG
CHUG
CHUG
CHUG
CHUG
CHUG
CHUG
CHUG
CHUG
CHUG

CLANG!
CLANG!
BONG!
BONG!

RUMBLE!
RUMBLE!
RUMBLE!
RUMBLE!

FROM THE CAR'S VIBRA-
TIONS, HE KNOWS HE
IS NO LONGER ON SLICK
PAVEMENT. BUT ROUGH
ROAD. AND SOON HE
NOTES...

MOO!!
MOO!!
CACKLE
CACKLE

THEN FARTHER ON HE
HEARS A DULL, BOOM-
ING SOUND...

BOAR!
SPLASH!
BOAR!
SPLASH!

THEN THE CAR SQUEALS TO A STOP! HE
IS LED UP SOME STAIRS... SUDDENLY
THE BLINDFOLD IS WHIPPED OFF.. AND
HE SEES --

GOOD EVENING,
MR. SLICK MINDER!
WON'T YOU
SIT DOWN?

WELL,
IF IT AIN'T
THE CRIME
SURGEON
HIMSELF!

SUDDENLY.. OUTSIDE ... THE SOUND OF A SCUFFLE ...
A FIGURE IS ABRUPTLY THRUST INTO THE ROOM ...

FOUND
HIM OUTSIDE!
HE MUSTA
TRAILED
PILLS!

ROBIN!
I THOUGHT I
TOLD YOU TO...
TO... OH-OH!

EH?
YOU TOLD HIM
TO DO WHAT?
WHAT, SLICK...
WHAT?

CAUGHT
OFFGUARD.
WEREN'T YOU?
AH! I
THOUGHT SO!
BATMAN!

YES... BATMAN!
I KNEW YOU'D
CONTACT SLICK
MINDER SO I
KNOCKED HIM OUT
THREE DAYS AGO,
DISGUISED MY-
SELF AND TOOK
HIS PLACE!

SWIFT AS LIGHT, **BATMAN'S** HANDS STREAK ACROSS HIS FACE, SNATCH AWAY MAKEUP, ADJUST HIS COWL! THEN FROM OUT THE HAMPERING GARB COMES HIS SLEEK MUSCULAR FRAME...

GET SET, DOCTOR!
HERE'S WHERE YOU GET
A LITTLE TREATMENT-
BATMAN TREATMENT!



INSTINCTIVELY, THO' DAZED AND PISTOL-WHIPPED, **ROBIN** TRIES TO LEND AID TO HIS FIGHTING COMPANION...

OH H H !
I'M BEGINNIN'
TER FEEL SICK!
I'M GONNA NEED
SOME MORE
VITAMIN
PILLS!

WATCH OUT,
BATMAN!

YOWOO!



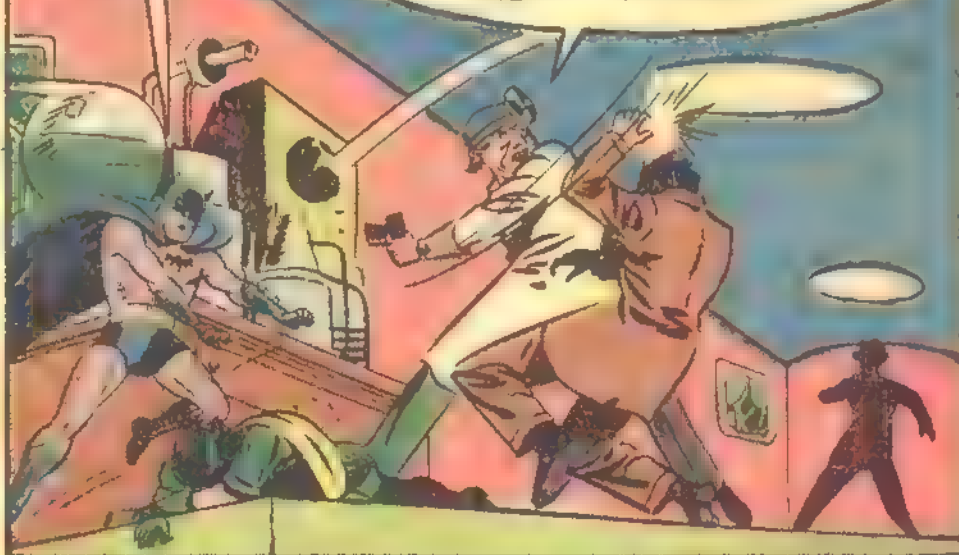
SNARLING ANGRILY, THE COWARDLY KILLER RETALIATES WITH THE ONE WEAPON HIS KIND ALWAYS RESORTS TO--A GUN! THE MUZZLE THUNDERS FLAME AND...



YOU...!

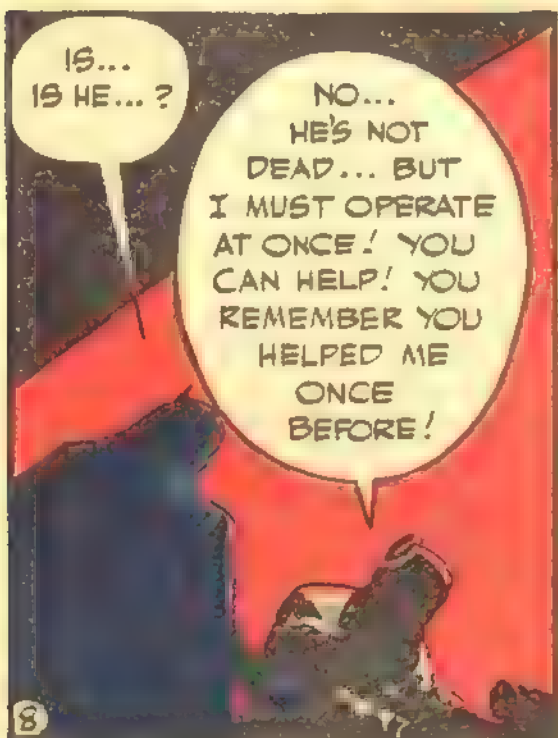
**ROBIN!
ROBIN!**

YOU TRIGGER MAD
RAT! I TOLD YOU I WOULDN'T
TOLERATE ANY SHOOTINGS!
YOU'RE WORKING FOR A DOCTOR,
NOT A KILLER!



IS...
IS HE...?

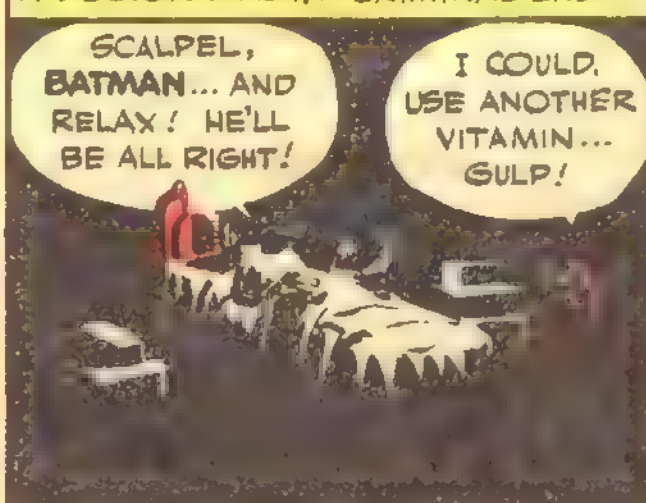
NO...
HE'S NOT
DEAD... BUT
I MUST OPERATE
AT ONCE! YOU
CAN HELP! YOU
REMEMBER YOU
HELPED ME
ONCE
BEFORE!



AN UNBELIEVABLE SCENE! **ROBIN** UNDER THE KNIFE OF A CRIME DOCTOR... A DOCTOR WHO HEEDS THE CALL OF HIS SWORN ENEMY! A STRANGE MAN, DOCTOR THORNE... A DOCTOR FIRST, A CRIMINAL LAST!

SCALPEL,
BATMAN... AND
RELAX! HE'LL
BE ALL RIGHT!

I COULD,
USE ANOTHER
VITAMIN...
GULP!



THEN, AT LONG LAST...
THE ORDEAL IS OVER!

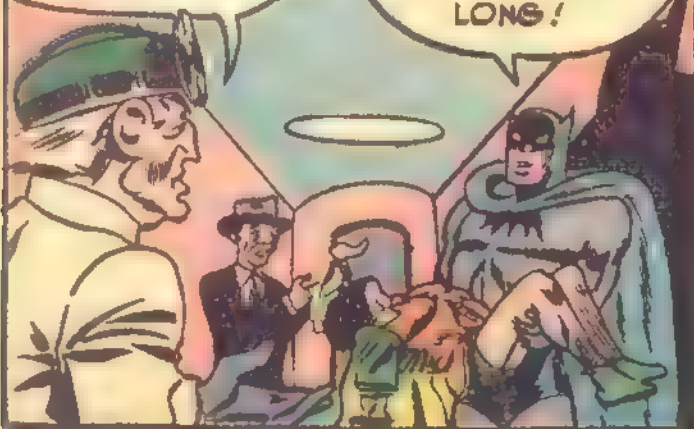
DONE! HE'LL LIVE, BUT
HE'LL NEED HOSPITAL
ATTENTION NOW! YOU'D
BETTER GET GOING!

YOU... YOU MEAN
YOU'RE NOT GOING
TO TRY TO STOP
US?



NO, I'M STILL A DOCTOR EVEN THOUGH I'M BARRED FROM PRACTICE! THAT BOY NEEDS CARE! PILLS WILL BLINDFOLD YOU AND TAKE YOU TO A HOSPITAL!

THORNE, YOU'RE A CRIMINAL! AND, EVEN THOUGH YOU SAVED ROBIN'S LIFE, I MUST STILL FIGHT YOU! THIS IS A TRUCE FOR NOW... BUT NOT FOR LONG!

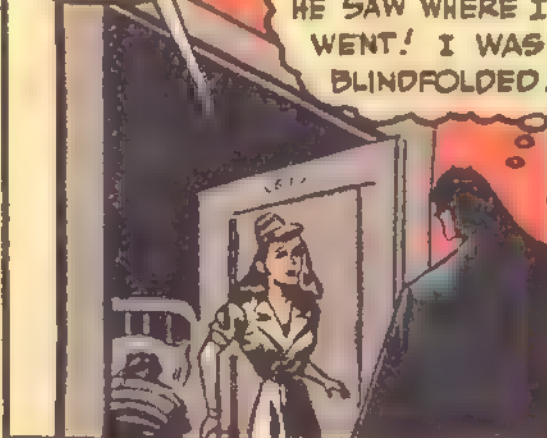


LATER... AT THE HOSPITAL...

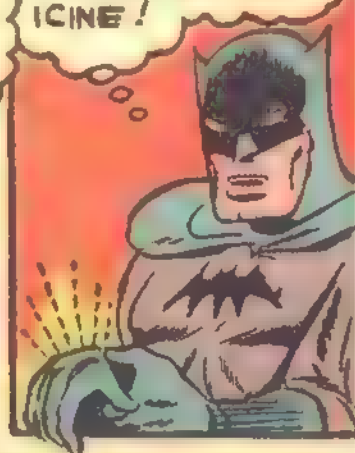
HE'S SLEEPING NOW! I WOULDN'T DISTURB HIM YET! HE'S STILL SUFFERING FROM SHOCK!

I SEE!

I HAD HOPED HE MIGHT TELL ME WHERE THORNE HAS HIS HIDEOUT! HE SAW WHERE I WENT! I WAS BLINDFOLDED!



LUCKILY I TOOK NO CHANCES! ALL THROUGH THAT RIDE I WAS COUNTING THE PULSE BEATS AT MY WRIST- USING MEDICINE TO DEFEAT MEDICINE!

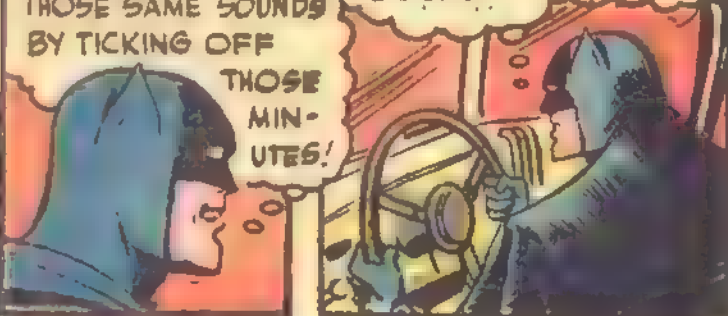


NORMALLY, THE HEART PULSES 76 BEATS TO THE MINUTE AND I WAS ABLE TO FIGURE OUT THE MINUTE IT TOOK TO GET TO EACH SOUND I HEARD! NOW TO RENT A CAR AND LOCATE THOSE SAME SOUNDS BY TICKING OFF

THOSE MINUTES!

BATMAN, THE MAN WHO TRACKS DOWN CRIMINALS, NOW TRACKS DOWN SOUND!

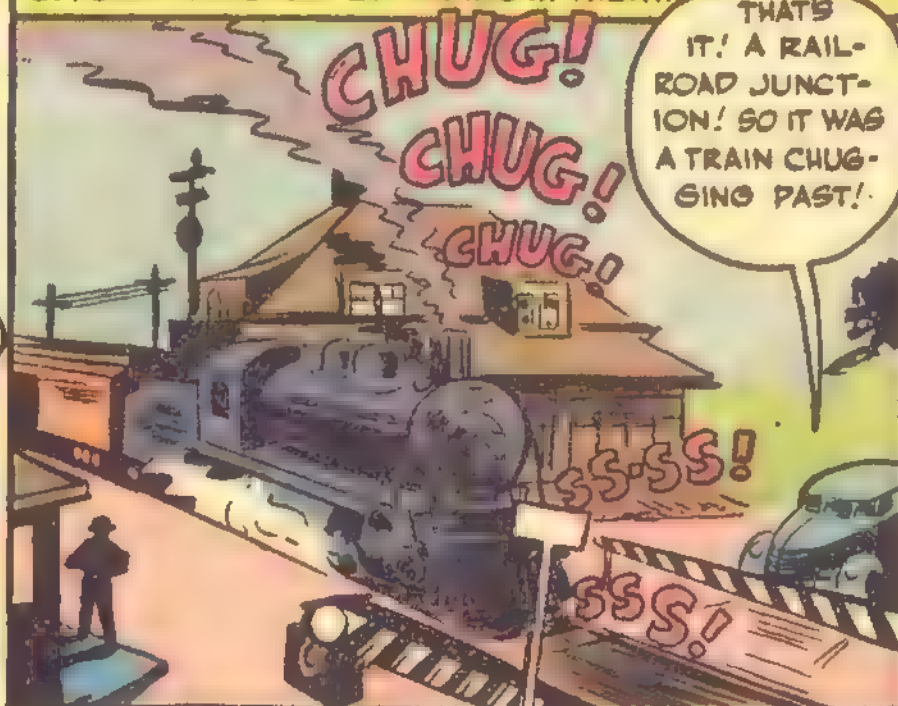
NOW... LET'S SEE... MY FIRST PULSE COUNT WAS 296... THAT ADDS UP TO APPROXIMATELY FOUR MINUTES WHEN I HEARD THAT CHUGGING SOUND...



... FOUR MINUTES OF RIDING... THEN...

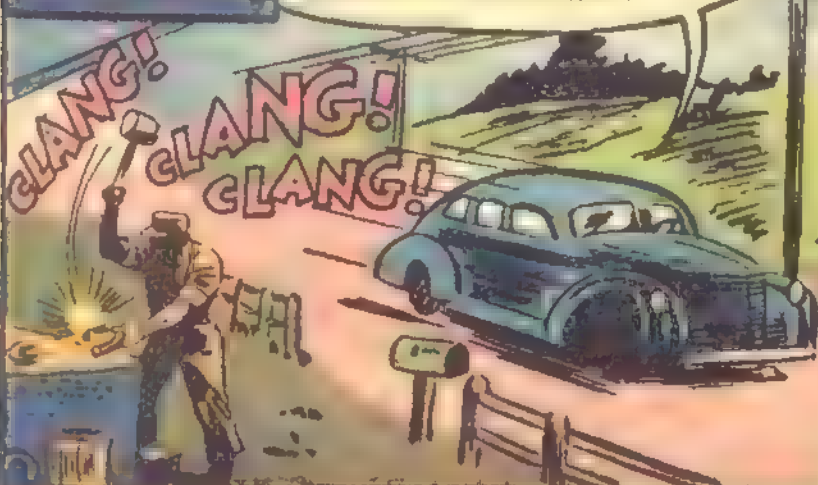
CHUG! CHUG! CHUG!

THAT'S IT! A RAILROAD JUNCTION! SO IT WAS A TRAIN CHUGGING PAST!



THE TRAIN ROLLS ON! THE BATMAN'S WATCH TICKS OFF 6 MINUTES...

THE SECOND SOUND! A BLACK-SMITH'S HAMMER STRIKING A HORSE-SHOE! I'M ON THE RIGHT TRACK! NEXT... 2 1/2 MINUTES!



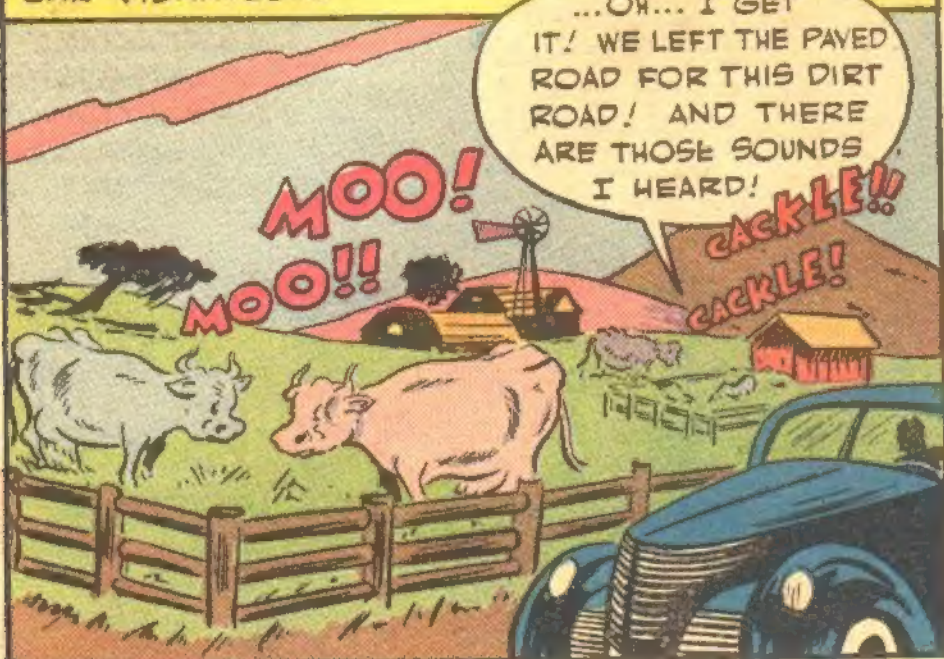
TWO AND ONE-HALF MINUTES LATER...

RIGHT ON THE NOSE! SO THAT'S WHY THE CAR SHIVERED! AND THAT HOLLOW RUMBLE! IT PASSED OVER THIS WOODEN BRIDGE!

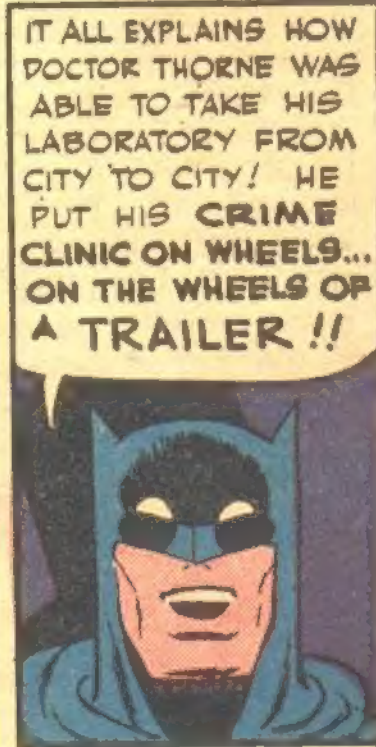
RUMBLE! RUMBLE!



380 PULSE BEATS... OR 5 MINUTES LATER... THE CAR VIBRATES...



THEN FARTHER ON... ACTUALLY ONLY ONE MINUTE AND A HALF LATER... THAT DULL BOOMING SOUND...



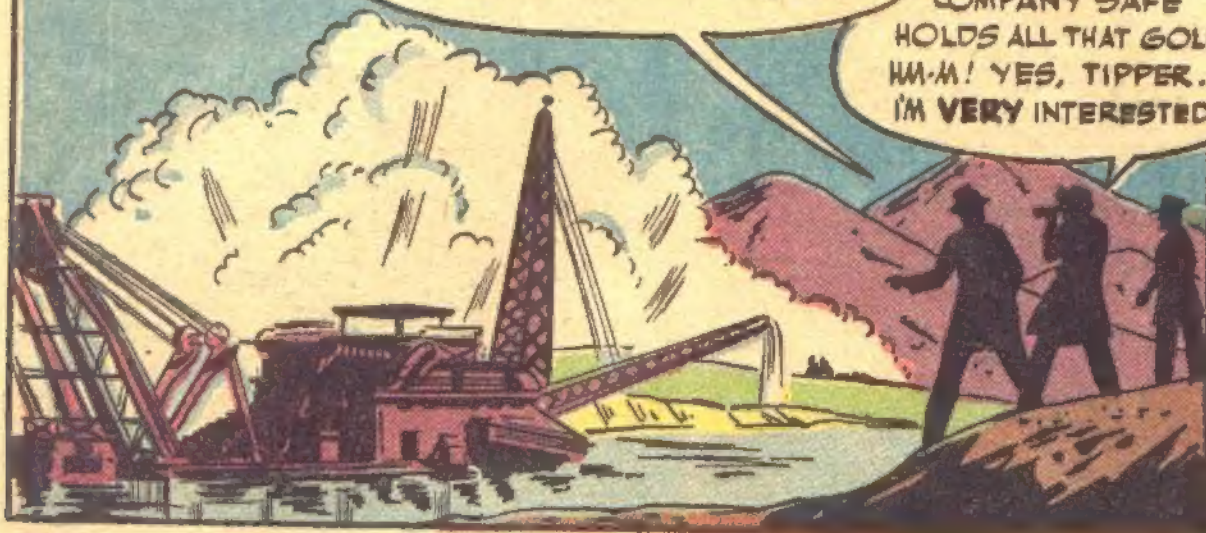
THE OUTSKIRTS OF THAT CERTAIN GOLD FIELD...

THAT'S THE GOLD-DREDGE!
IT SCOOPS UP THE GRAVEL, WASHES
IT THROUGH A SCREEN AND TRAPS
THE GOLD! INTERESTED, DOC?

AND THE
COMPANY SAFE
HOLDS ALL THAT GOLD?
HA-HA! YES, TIPPER...
I'M VERY INTERESTED!

BUT DOCTOR THORNE IS
STILL INTERESTED IN
MEDICINE...

MOCCO, YOUR WIFE
NEEDS AN OPERATION!
SHE'S IN A COMA NOW!
STAY WITH HER! I'LL
RETURN TONIGHT!



LATER, THOUGH...

DOC, I GOT A TIP THE
GUARDS ARE REMOVIN'
THE MONTH'S GOLD "TAKE"
TO THE ASSAY OFFICE TO-
MORROW MORNING!

THEN WE MUST
STRIKE TONIGHT
INSTEAD OF TOMORROW
NIGHT AS PLANNED!
GET YOUR MEN TO-
GETHER...
QUICKLY,
TIPPER!



OH... I' JUST
REMEMBERED!
MOCCO'S WIFE!
BUT IF I OPER-
ATE NOW I WON'T
BE ABLE TO PER-
FORM THE GOLD
OPERATION!
WHAT'LL I DO??



ALL THAT GOLD...
SO MUCH OF IT!
NO... I CAN'T
GIVE IT UP!
BESIDES, MOC-
CO'S WIFE ISN'T
TOO ILL! SHE
CAN WAIT! I'LL
OPERATE LATER!



AND SO FOR THE FIRST
TIME, DR. THORNE
BETRAYS HIS DOCTOR'S
OATH!

BUT THOUGH HIS CRIME OPERATION
PROCEEDS SMOOTHLY, THE DOCTOR'S
CONSCIENCE BOTHERS HIM!

YOU ACT KINDA
NERVOUS TO-
NIGHT, DOC!
SOMETHIN' ON
YOUR MIND?

MOCCO...
HE'S NOT
HERE!

NAW! I
CALLED THE MUGG
BUT HE SAYS HIS
WIFE IS SICK OR
SOMEPIN!



AND SO
WILL YOU BE,
BROTHER... SO
WILL YOU
BE!



LEAVING THE GUARDS TO POUNCE ON THE
SPILLED BANDITS, BATMAN CHASES
AFTER THE CRIME SURGEON... A CHASE
THAT LEADS THROUGH THE VAULTED
INTERIOR OF THE GOLD DREDGE ITSELF!

YOU'RE
A FOOL! YOU
WON'T GET
AWAY THIS
TIME!

(PUFF-PUFF)
I CAN TRY,
BATMAN...
(PUFF-PUFF)
I CAN TRY!



BUT THE TWISTING LABYRINTHS CONFUSE THE DOCTOR AND SOON HE IS TRAPPED ON THE DREDGE BALCONY!

NO USE, DOCTOR... I'M TAKING YOU IN! I'M... UGH!

I'M NOT GOING TO LET MY HANDS GET GNARLED AND TWISTED WITH HARD LABOR IN THE PRISON MACHINE SHOP!

BUT THE BATMAN PURSUES... DOG-GEDLY... RELENTLESSLY... UNTIL THEY REACH THE VERY TOP OF THE GOLD-DREDGE!

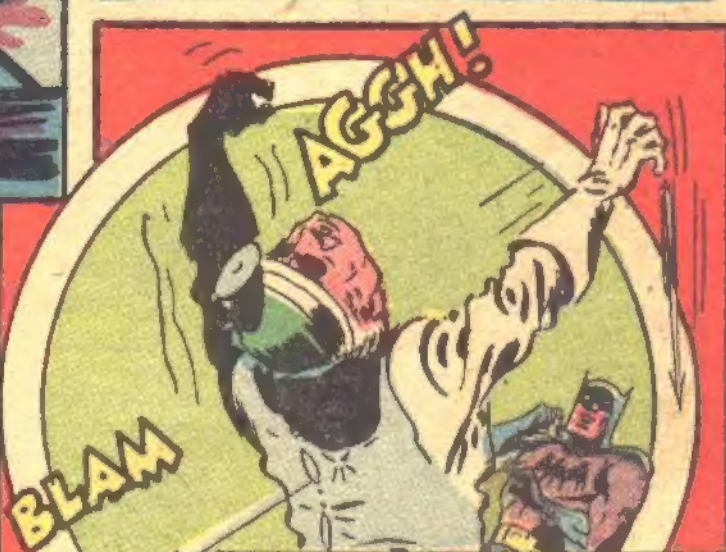
I REPEAT- I'M-TAKING-YOU-IN!

UH!

THE DOCTOR'S FEAR OF PRISON IS EVEN GREATER THAN HIS FEAR OF BATMAN'S FISTS! SOME THING SNAPS IN HIS BRAIN!....

OH-OH HE'S GOT A SCALPEL!

I SWEAR IT! I'LL KILL YOU BEFORE I'LL GO BACK TO PRISON!



THE SCALPEL IS A FLASH OF SILVER AS IT SLASHES DOWN AT BATMAN! ABRUPTLY... A GUN THUNDERS... AND A BULLET SMASHES INTO THE DOCTOR'S SPINE!

MOCCO HAS ARRIVED!

YOU DOUBLE CROSSING RAT! SHE DIED! MY WIFE DIED! YOU COULD HAVE SAVED HER! BUT YOU DIDN'T! YOU DIDN'T!

WE'LL CATCH MOCCO! HE'LL PAY FOR THIS!

BUT HE'S RIGHT, YOU KNOW! ANY DOCTOR WHO DESERTS A PATIENT SHOULD BE SHOT! GOING TO DIE NOW... GLAD IT'S ALL OVER! WON'T HAVE TO GO ON FIGHTING MYSELF ANYMORE...

DON'T THINK TOO BADLY OF ME, BATMAN... AND... TELL ROBIN I'M SORRY HE WAS HURT... TELL HIM... AHHHHHH...

YES... I'LL TELL HIM... I'LL TELL ROBIN HIS DOCTOR WAS ASKING ABOUT HIM!

AND SO ENDS THE STRANGE CASE OF DOCTOR THORNE, THE CRIME SURGEON... THE DOCTOR WHO COULD NOT CURE HIMSELF!

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